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FUN! FUN! FUN!

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Amazing

Press the Button!

Watch the wheels spin
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The Family's Favorite Winning Game!
Fun Galore can be had for the first time at home with all the thrill, fascination and close calls of a real BINGO GAME. Loads of enjoyment at parties, games for the children and grown-ups who get their share of fun. Push the plunger down... round and round the gears automatically and nobody knows who the next winner is. BINGO is a complete game of chance. Furnished complete with master chart, good supply of BINGO cards and chips... sufficient for 15 players. Buy nothing else. Made of steel and finished with alternate shiny nickel and dull satin stripes. **SEND NO MONEY.** Rush your order today. Remit with order and we pay postage of C. O. D. plus postage.

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with BINGO
Cards and Chips

SQUEEZE ME... I COO!

Introducing
"CUDDLES"



- 13 INCH LIFELIKE DOLL
- WASHABLE RUBBER WONDERSKIN
- SHE DRINKS, WETS, SLEEPS, COOS

Every child's dream will come true with CUDDLES — sensational 13 inch DRINK-AND-WET DOLL of washable rubber WONDERSKIN — the amazing new lifelike doll skin! SHE COOS delightfully when you squeeze her, when you hug her. Adorable CUDDLES has long wavy hair, sparkling blue eyes that open and close. She drinks from her bottle with rubber nipple (included) and then wets her diaper. You can bathe her—move her cuddly arms, legs and head—make her walk, sleep and coo! **SEND NO MONEY.** (C.O.D., you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

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complete

TERRIFIC VALUE!
RUSH YOUR ORDER TODAY!



A PACKAGE OF GUM WITH EACH MACHINE

Fun for all, kiddies and grown-ups... the fascinating and sensational novelty that really works just like a real gum machine. Just insert a penny, nickel or dime in a coin slot—pull the lever and out comes a stick of real gum. It's a bank too because the money remains locked in and can only be opened with a key supplied. Made of gleaming plastic and metal in two bright colors.

AMAZING THRILLS! CONSTRUCTION FUN!

The New **SPIRAL SPEEDWAY!**

- Simple, fast to assemble or take apart
- Colorful wood with metal track
- Comes complete with speed car
- Stands 28" high, 20" wide and 18" deep

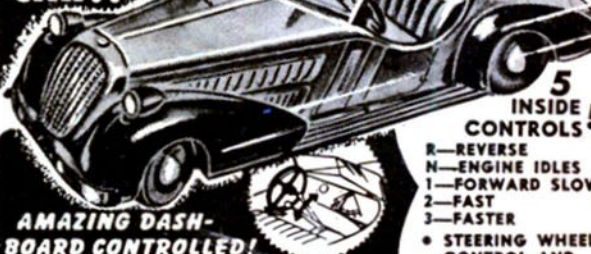


It's a toy of never-ending fun, this new SPIRAL SPEEDWAY combines the most thrilling action with creative building fun. The whole family will be intrigued when a variable speed car spins down the multicolored incline. What a joy for every child to be able to point with pride to the SPIRAL SPEEDWAY and say "I put it together myself". Easy to follow, illustrated instructions make it simple and fast to assemble the SPIRAL SPEEDWAY, or take it apart. Hours of entertainment, indoors and out, can be had by young and old alike with this sturdy, inexpensive SPIRAL SPEEDWAY!

SEND NO MONEY. Remit with order and we pay postage, or C.O.D. plus postage.

\$2.98
complete
only

SENSATIONAL CONTINENTAL DESIGNED NEW
1950 MOTOR CAR!!



5 INSIDE! CONTROLS!
R—REVERSE
N—ENGINE IDLES
1—FORWARD SLOW
2—FAST
3—FASTER
AMAZING DASH-BOARD CONTROLLED!
Turn the key and the car is off! You can make it go wherever you wish because it's a genuine 3 gear motor car that shifts into first, second, third or reverse... And if you want to stop, keep your hand on the steering wheel and pull on your brakes! It's the miniature version of a grown-up convertible with all of the same features... long, slim lines, real rubber-walled tires, a plastic windshield, straight running board, and two front headlights! Comes already assembled in bright modern colors... A REAL toy for Junior, and Mom and Dad too, that will ride straight into every heart! **SEND NO MONEY.** Rush your order today. Remit your order and we pay postage or C.O.D. plus postage.

\$2.98
complete
Imagine Only

GLORIOUS **BLONDIE** WONDER DOLL WITH "RUBBER SKIN"



- 13 Inches High
- Lifelike Appearance
- She Can Be Washed
- She Has Moving Eyes

Here is now, that CUDDLY, HUGGABLE, love-me baby Gorgeous Blondie. She is 13" high and her soft, smooth body is of REAL RUBBER WONDERSKIN. For Every little mother who will want Blondie for her carriage. She's got Blondie curls aplenty, and they're thick and long just like real hair. Blondie's hair can be put up in ribbons at night and tuck her in bed and watch her long lashes sleepily close those big blue eyes. She rests soundly till her next day of fun. Every child will have the time of her life giving her body a bath and powdering her soft, baby RUBBER WONDERSKIN. She comes dressed in bright BIRTHDAY PARTY dress, cute pantsies, shoes and stockings. Wonderful, beautiful, amazing dolly is yours for this unbelievably low price. **SEND NO MONEY.** Remit with order and we pay postage or C.O.D. plus postage.

EVERYBODY LOVES ME...
WON'T YOU?

IMAGINE \$2.98
ONLY
complete

NOVELTY MART

59 East 8th Street Dept. 185 New York 3, N. Y.

Gentlemen: Please send me the following:

- Enclosed find: ☐ Check or M. O. ☐ C. O. D. plus postage.
- ☐ SPIRAL SPEEDWAY **2.98** ☐ CUDDLES **2.98**
☐ MOTOR CAR **2.98** ☐ BINGO **2.98**
☐ GLORIOUS BLONDIE **2.98** ☐ CHEWING GUM **1.98**

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____ City _____ State _____

Injun Jones

I USUALLY FIND INJUN AROUND TOWN WHENEVER I NEED HIM -- AND I CERTAINLY HOPE HE SHOWS UP NOW!

GILA VALLEY STAGECOACH CO.
Dan Tinney, Prop.

LET'S go back to the Southwest as it was in the days of Kit Carson-- when the Apaches were still a power to reckon with -- and Justice was something to be won with smoking guns!

This was the two-fisted heyday of **Injun Jones** -- sworn brother of the Apache nation -- and sworn enemy of those who mocked THE LAW!

KEERFUL THAR--IT'S SLIPPIN'!

OH-H-H!
MY DRESS!

YUH BUTTER-FINGERED IDIOTS!
I TOLD YUH TUH HANDLE THEM CRATES EASY!

MUH APOLOGIES, MA'AM! I'M DAN TINNEY-- OWNER O' THIS OUTFIT! YUH SHOULDN'T BE TRAIPSIN' AROUND TOWN ALONE -- AN' I'M SHORE READY TUH BE O' SERVICE TUH YUH!

THANKS, MR. TINNEY-- I'LL LET YOU KNOW WHEN I NEED A STAGE-COACH!





REAL SPITFIRE, AREN'T YUH?
WHY NOT THAW OUT, GAL --
AN' GIT TUH KNOW
ME BETTER?

**STOP!
LET GO
OF ME!**



RECKON THE LADY'S
FINISHED HER
BUSINESS
WITH YUH,
MISTER!

**YEAH? YUH'RE
GOIN' TUH BE A
HEAP STRANGER-
LOOKIN' THAN YUH
ARE NOW-- WHEN
I'M FINISHED
WITH YUH!**



THEN-- LASHING OUT
LIKE A BULL WHIP--

CRACK!

BANG!



POW!

SPLASH!

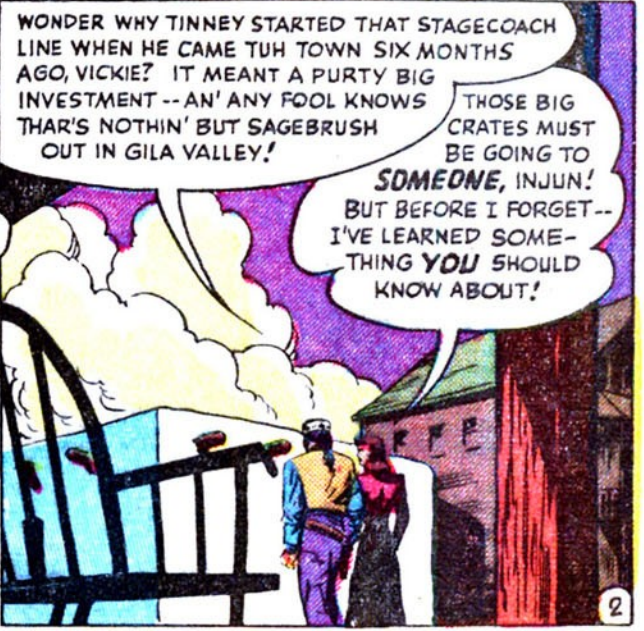


RECKON **YUH'RE**
QUITE SOME EYEFUL
YORESELF, DUDE!



WE MIGHT O' WARNED
YUH, TINNEY -- IF YUH
HADN'T ACTED SO UGLY
TUH **US!** THAT'S
INJUN JONES!

I'M A MITE TOO BUSY
TUH TAKE CARE O' HIM
NOW! BUT IT WON'T
BE LONG BEFORE I'VE GOT
MUH HANDS ON ALL O'
ARIZONA -- **AN' I
AIM TUH KEEP THAT
SWASHBUCKLIN'
GALOOT IN MIND!**



WONDER WHY TINNEY STARTED THAT STAGECOACH
LINE WHEN HE CAME TUH TOWN SIX MONTHS
AGO, VICKIE? IT MEANT A PURTY BIG
INVESTMENT -- AN' ANY FOOL KNOWS
THAR'S NOTHIN' BUT SAGEBRUSH
OUT IN GILA VALLEY!

THOSE BIG
CRATES MUST
BE GOING TO

SOMEONE, INJUN!

BUT BEFORE I FORGET--
I'VE LEARNED SOME-
THING **YOU** SHOULD
KNOW ABOUT!

I WAS IN THE GENERAL STORE LATE YESTERDAY WHEN OLD CLYDE WADLEY CAME IN -- AND BOUGHT A HUNDRED ROUNDS OF AMMUNITION! HE'S THE KIND OF OLD SETTLER WHO BELIEVES IN HANDLING TROUBLE HIMSELF INSTEAD OF GOING TO THE LAW ABOUT IT -- BUT IT CERTAINLY **DOES** LOOK LIKE TROUBLE!



AT THAT MOMENT --

INJUN JONES --
HOWDY, THAR!
I'D LIKE TUH JAW WITH YUH A SPELL!



YUH KNOW THIS BRAVE, INJUN?

SHORE! HE'S WALKIN' BIRD -- ONE O' RED CLOUD'S APACHES! HE'S DEEF AN' DUMB -- BEEN DOIN' ODD JOBS AT THE STEBBINS RANCH! HOPE HE DIDN'T GIT HISSSELF INTUH TROUBLE, SHERIFF!

NOPE -- BUT HE'S BEEN PAWIN' THE AIR FER TEN MINUTES -- AN' I CAN'T GIT THE DRIFT O' WHAT HE'S TRYIN' TUH TELL ME!

I SAVVY THEIR SIGN-LANGUAGE, SHERIFF! LET'S SEE!

THUS -- IN THE ANCIENT GESTURES OF THE PLAINS -- A DRAMATIC STORY UNFOLDS!

HOOR AGO, THREE MEN COME TO STEBBINS RANCH -- KILL BOSS!

I UNDERSTAND! WHAT ELSE?



WALKING BIRD NO SAVVY THESE MEN.. BUT THEIR BOSS OWNS WAGON!

WAGON?

THAT JEST DON'T SEEM RIGHT, SOMEHOW!



WALKING BIRD REPEATS THE UNMISTAKABLE SIGN!

WAGON!
YOU SAVVY, BROTHER!

RECKON I GOT IT STRAIGHT, SHERIFF -- BUT IT'S SHORE PUZZLIN'!



OL' MAN STEBBINS MUST O' SPOTTED THEM VARMINTS RIDIN' UP -- AN' HAD JEST ENOUGH TIME TUH TELL WALKIN' BIRD SOMETHIN' ABOUT THEIR RING-LEADER-- BEFORE THEY PLUGGED HIM! BUT I CAN'T FIGGER WHY HE'D MENTION A WAGON -- WHEN JEST ABOUT EVERY RANCHER IN THESE PARTS OWNS ONE!



NO USE RIDIN' OUT TUH THE STEBBINS RANCH **NOW** -- BUT FROM WHAT VICKIE TELLS ME -- THAR'S SIGNS OF A RUCKUS OUT AT CLYDE WADLEY'S!

MEBBE WE'D BETTER LOOK INTUH IT, INJUN!



A HALF-HOUR
LATER --

LOOK THAR, SHERIFF!
WADLEY'S RANCH
HOUSE IS AFIRE!



THAR'S THREE
WADDIES COMIN'
OUT -- READY TUH
SKEEDADDLE!

WATCH 'EM, SHERIFF --
**THEY'RE SLAPPIN'
LEATHER!**



OWWW!
MUH
SHOULDER!



IF YUH DON'T KNOW
WHAT IT MEANS TUH CHUCK
LEAD AT THE LAW -- YUH'RE
GOIN' TUH FIND OUT
MIGHTY FAST!



INJUN -- BE
CAREFUL!

THEY'RE MAKIN'
A RUN FER IT!
WE'LL SEE!



THE MARAUDERS SPUR THEIR HORSES -- BUT SWIFT AS A STRIKING RATTLER --

ONCE I'M RARIN' FER A TUSSELE, YUH VARMINTS -- IT'S A MITE LATE TUH STAMPEDE!

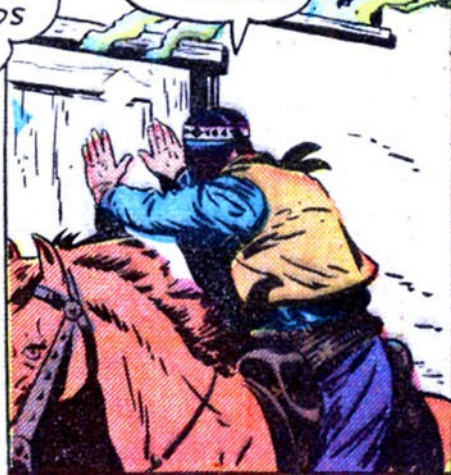
OOF!

SUDDENLY...

HELP!

THAR'S SOMEONE INSIDE THE BURNIN' HOUSE! I'VE GOT TUH DO SOMETHIN' -- EVEN IF IT MEANS LETTIN' THESE BUZZARDS ESCAPE!

THE DOOR'S JAMMED FROM THE HEAT -- AN' ALL THE WINDOWS ARE SHUTTERED FAST! BETTER NOT WASTE TIME WITH THE ROOF ABLAZE!



INJUN SWERVES HIS BRONG!

PLAY RODEO, EAGLE -- PLAY RODEO!

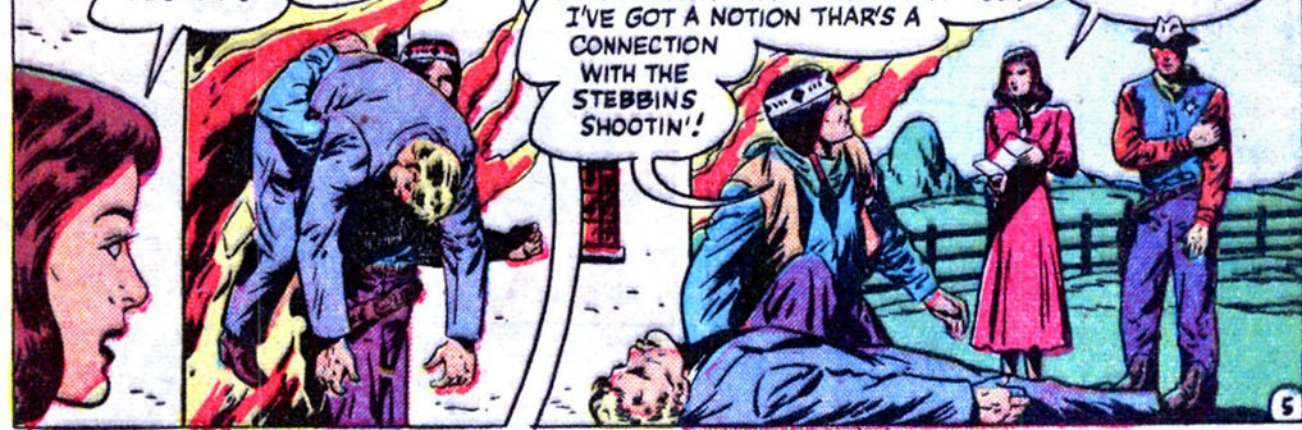
IN THE NEXT MOMENT...



THANK HEAVENS, THEY'RE CLEAR! WONDER WHAT **THAT** IS -- FALLING FROM WADLEY'S POCKET?

HE'S WOUNDED PURTY BAD -- BUT THOSE POLECATS WOULDN'T O' BOTHERED TUH FIRE THE RANCH UNLESS AS A **WARNIN'**! I DON'T SAVVY WHAT'S BEHIND IT -- BUT I'VE GOT A NOTION THAR'S A CONNECTION WITH THE STEBBINS SHOOTIN'!

YOU'RE RIGHT, INJUN! TAKE A LOOK AT THIS LETTER!



IT'S FROM THE SOUTHERN GULF RAILROAD! THEY'RE PUSHIN' A LINE ACROSS ARIZONA -- AN' BUYIN' UP STRIPS O' LAND FER THE RIGHT O' WAY! THEY WROTE WADLEY THAT LEM STEBBINS HAS AGREED TUH SELL PART O' HIS RANCH -- AN' THEY HOPE WADLEY WILL FOLLER SUIT!



WAL, SINCE BOTH STEBBINS AN' WADLEY WERE APPROACHED BY THE RAILROAD COMP'NY.. AN' **BOTH** O' 'EM PLUGGED -- IT'S PLUMB EVIDENT THAT **SOMEONE** DOESN'T WANT THEM TRACKS LAID!

I DUNNO, INJUN! A RAILROAD IN THESE PARTS WOULD BENEFIT **EVERY-ONE** -- STOCKMEN, TOWN FOLKS, AN' EVEN THE REDSKINS! I CAN'T FIGGER WHO'D BE AG'IN IT!



I WON'T HAVE MUCH CHANCE TUH GIT TUH THE BOTTOM OF IT -- WITH MUH ARM IN A SLING FER THE NEXT FEW WEEKS! IF YUH WANT TUH PITCH IN, INJUN -- **YUH'RE FREE TUH USE YORE OWN METHODS!**

I KNOW YOU'LL DO BETTER ALONE -- BUT PLEASE, INJUN -- **WATCH YOURSELF!**

DON'T FRET, VICKIE! WHAT I CAN'T LARRUP, I'LL SHOOT -- AN' WHAT I CAN'T SHOOT, I'LL CHAW!

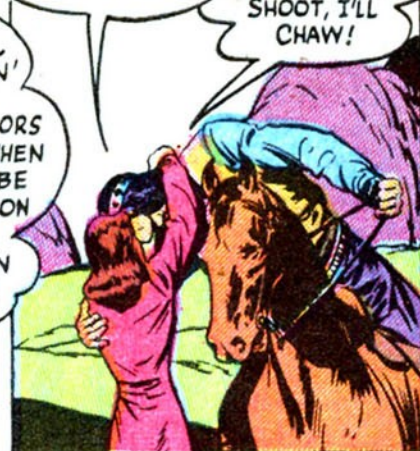
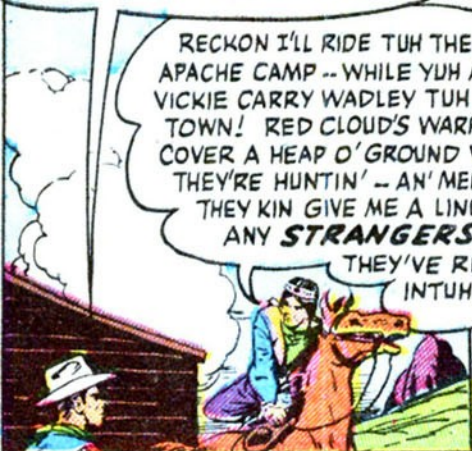
SOON AFTERWARD --

I GOT A BID FROM THE RAILROAD, MUHSELF -- BUT AFTER WHAT HAPPENED TUH STEBBINS AN' WADLEY, I DON'T FIGGER ON SELLIN'!

ME, NEITHER!

I'LL FACE ANYONE IN A FAIR FIGHT -- BUT I DON'T HANKER TUH BE AMBUSHED! RECKON IT'LL BE A MITE HEALTHIER FER **US** IF THE RAILROAD DOESN'T GIT THE LAND IT NEEDS!

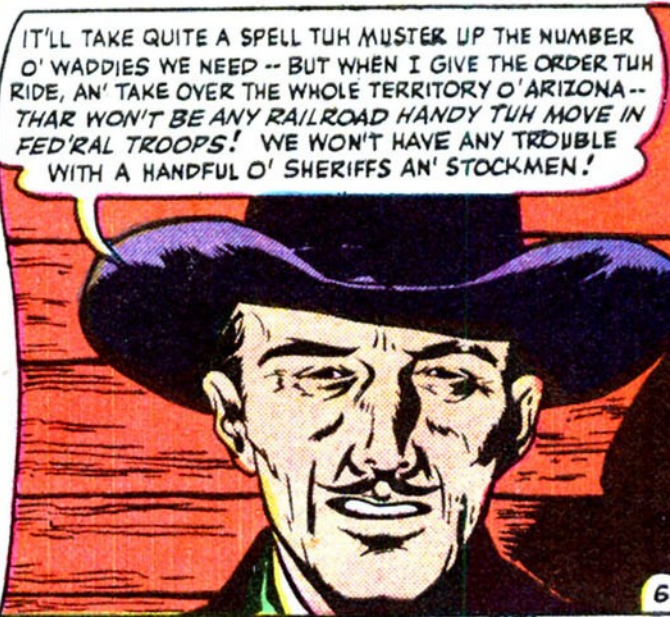
RECKON I'LL RIDE TUH THE APACHE CAMP -- WHILE YUH AN' VICKIE CARRY WADLEY TUH TOWN! RED CLOUD'S WARRIORS COVER A HEAP O' GROUND WHEN THEY'RE HUNTIN' -- AN' MEBBE THEY KIN GIVE ME A LINE ON ANY **STRANGERS** THEY'VE RUN INTUH!



LOOKS LIKE YUH WON'T HAVE TUH WORRY ABOUT THAT **RAILROAD** BEIN' BUILT, TINNEY!

NOPE! NOW WE KIN KEEP SENDIN' WEAPONS AN' SUPPLIES TUH THAT ARMY O' FREEBOOTIN' **OUTLAWS** I'M ORGANIZIN' IN **GILA VALLEY!**

IT'LL TAKE QUITE A SPELL TUH MUSTER UP THE NUMBER O' WADDIES WE NEED -- BUT WHEN I GIVE THE ORDER TUH RIDE, AN' TAKE OVER THE WHOLE TERRITORY O' ARIZONA -- **THAR WON'T BE ANY RAILROAD HANDY TUH MOVE IN FED'RAL TROOPS!** WE WON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE WITH A HANDFUL O' SHERIFFS AN' STOCKMEN!



WE'VE GOT THE SIX CRATES O' RIFLES AND A BARREL O' GUNPOWDER LOADED ON THE COACH, TINNEY! ANY MESSAGE FER THE BOYS IN GILA VALLEY?

THE USUAL ORDER -- **KEEP UNDER COVER!** NOW -- GIT ROLLIN'!

AN HOUR LATER -- AT THE APACHE CAMP --

YOU BRING BLACK NEWS, BROTHER! STEBBINS WAS GOOD MAN -- GIVE WALKING BIRD HOME!

YEP.. HE WAS A TRUE FRIEND O' THE APACHES, RED CLOUD -- AN' I HOPE YORE BRAVES KIN HELP ME NAB THE VARMINTS W' PLUGGED HIM!

WALKING BIRD COMES! HE IS RETURNING TO HIS PEOPLE!

AND, THUNDERING JUST BEHIND WALKING BIRD -- EN ROUTE TO GILA FLAT --

YAA-HOOD! THAT INJUN AIN'T MOVIN' OUT O' OUR WAY, GIMPY -- **GRAB YORE HAND BRAKE!**

WALKING BIRD CANNOT HEAR THE THUDDING WHEELS-- AND IN THE NEXT INSTANT--

I AIN'T SLOWIN' DOWN FER NO PESKY REDSKIN! **GIT--BUCK ALONG THAR!**

A MOMENT LATER--

DON'T FRET YORESELF, RED CLOUD -- HE'S JEST SHAKEN UP A MITE!

AS WALKING BIRD STARES DOWN THE TRAIL IN MUTE ANGER --

YEP, IT SHORE **WAS** A WAGON -- AN' A PURTY BIG ONE TUH TANGLE WITH!

WAGON!

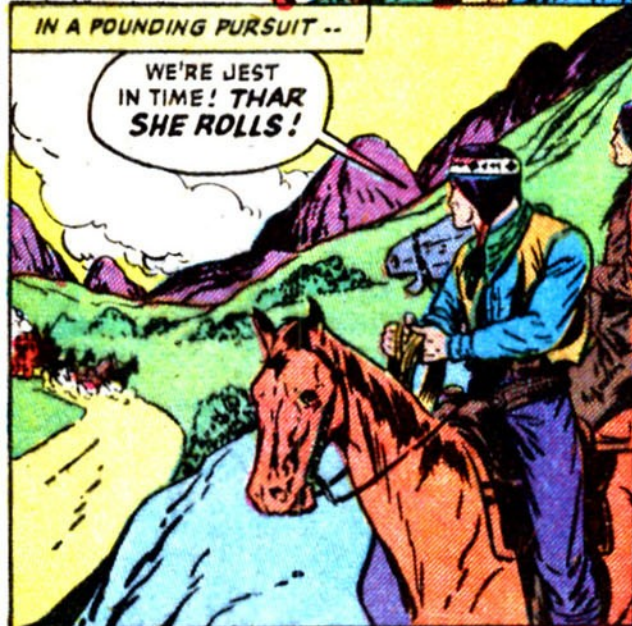
A SUDDEN REALIZATION FLASHES TO INJUN!

THAR'S NO SIGN FER **STAGECOACH**--
MEBBE THAT'S THE KIND O' WAGON WALKIN'
BIRD HAS MEANT **ALL ALONG!** IF TINNEY'S GOT
A REASON' FER RUNNIN' HIS COACHES CLEAN
INTUH NOWHAR -- HE'S LIKELY GOT A REASON
FER NOT WANTIN' THE RAILROAD POKIN'INTUH
GILA VALLEY! RECKON I'LL SEE WHAT THOSE
WADDIES
ARE CARRYIN'
ON THE
COACH!



IN A POUNDING PURSUIT --

WE'RE JEST
IN TIME! **THAR
SHE ROLLS!**



I'LL TAKE WALKIN' BIRD-- BUT KEEP YORE BRAYES
IN CAMP, **RED CLOUD!** I DON'T AIM TUH GIVE
TINNEY ANY CALL FER CHARGIN' THAT ARMED
APACHES HELD UP ONE
O' HIS WAGONS!

I HEAR YOU,
BROTHER!

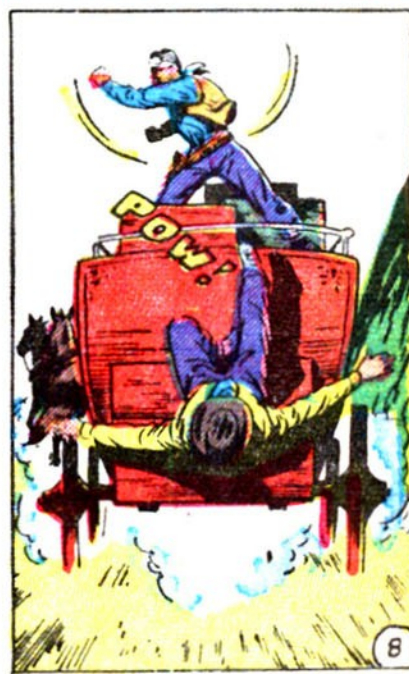


**CHAW DUST,
YUH ORNERY
VARMINT!**



INJUN JONES!
CRIMPIN' COYOTES--
WHAT'S HE
DOIN' UP
THAR?

MEBBE
YUH'LL FIND
OUT -- NOW
THAT I'M
HERE!





WHOOOA...
PULL UP,
THAR!

A MOMENT LATER --



THAR'S TWENTY
NEW REPEATING
RIFLES IN THIS
CRATE THAT FELL
OFF'N THE COACH
-- AN' I AIM
TUH LEARN
MORE ABOUT
'EM!

I DON'T SAVVY
NOTHIN' ABOUT TINNEY'S
SETUP! I JUST SIGNED
ON AS A DRIVER --
THIS IS MUH
FIRST RUN
TUH GILA
VALLEY!

IN THAT CASE --
ANY DRIVER
WILL DO! CLIMB
OUT O' THAT
OUTFIT YUH'RE
WEARIN' -- I'M
RARIN' TUH SEE
WHAT'S BREWIN'
AT THE END
O' THE LINE!



READY TO SET OUT --
INJUN MOTIONS TO
WALKING BIRD!

TAKE THEM HOMBRES
TO THE APACHE CAMP!
KEEP 'EM THAR -- SO
TINNEY DOESN'T GIT
SUSPICIOUS!



ME
SAVVY!

MILE AFTER MILE -- ACROSS
THE PARCHED WASTELAND --

IT'S PURTY CLEAR THAT
TINNEY'S COMPANY IS JEST
A BLIND! HE'S USIN' HIS
STAGECOACHES TUH RUN
WEAPONS INTUH GILA VALLEY!
-- AN' UNLESS THAR'S A HITCH
SOMEWHAR -- I'M GITTIN'
TUH THE BOTTOM
OF IT!



BUT THERE **IS** A HITCH! BACK AT
THE STAGECOACH DEPOT --

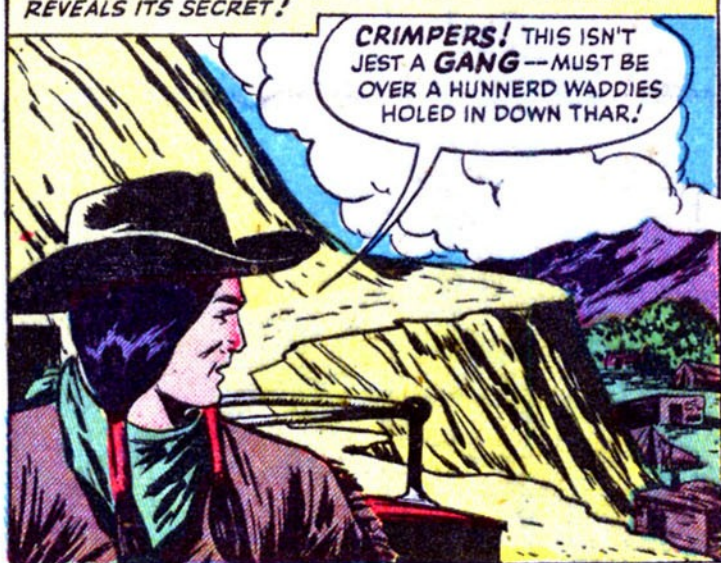
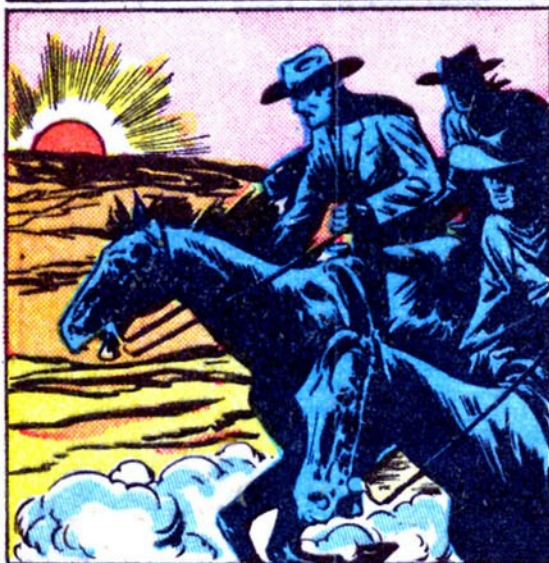
THUNDERATION --
WHAT HAPPENED?
WHO'S THAT
REDSKIN?

INJUN JONES
JUMPED US, TINNEY --
AN' HE'S ON HIS
WAY TUH GILA VALLEY!
HE LEFT THIS VARMINT RIDIN'
HERD ON US -- BUT WE
GRABBED HIS GUN
COMIN' THROUGH
NEEDLE NOTCH!



GIT A ROPE AROUND THAT APACHE -- WE'LL
LEAVE HIM HERE! WE'VE GOT TUH HEAD
OFF INJUN JONES -- OR HE'LL HAVE EVERY
RANCHER IN ARIZONA UP IN ARMS WHEN
HE FINDS OUR GUERRILLAS!





CRIMPER! THIS ISN'T JEST A **GANG**-- MUST BE OVER A HUNNED WADDIES HOLED IN DOWN THAR!

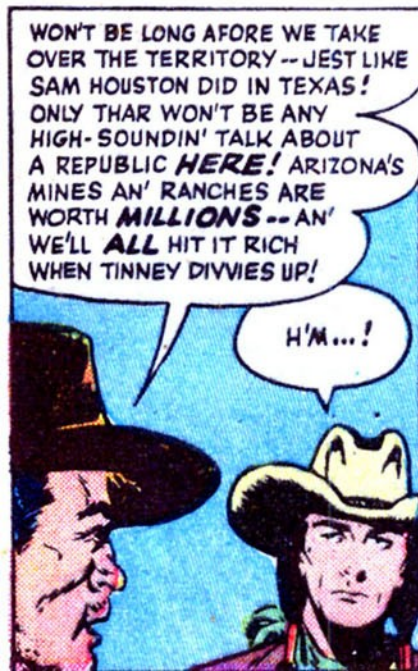


THAR SHE COMES, BOYS -- WITH ANOTHER LOAD O' **FIGHTIN' HARDWARE!**



I FIGGERED TINNEY WAS JEST BLUFFIN' WHEN HE HIRED ME -- BUT THIS SHORE **IS** A THUMPIN' BIG OUTFIT!

YEP -- AN' THAR'S FIVE OR SIX FAST-SHOOTIN' BUCKAROOS JOININ' UP WITH US EV'RY DAY! WE'RE PAWIN' DIRT, PARDNER -- **WAITIN' FER THE PAY-OFF!**



WON'T BE LONG AFORE WE TAKE OVER THE TERRITORY -- JEST LIKE SAM HOUSTON DID IN TEXAS! ONLY THAR WON'T BE ANY HIGH-SOUNDIN' TALK ABOUT A REPUBLIC **HERE!** ARIZONA'S MINES AN' RANCHES ARE WORTH **MILLIONS**-- AN' WE'LL **ALL** HIT IT RICH WHEN TINNEY DIVVIES UP!

H'M...!



SUDDENLY...

GRAB HIM, YUH FOOLS! THAT'S INJUN JONES!

HUH?



NOW THAT MUH HAND'S FORCED, MISTER -- HERE'S A MOUTHFUL O' KNUCKLES!

POW!

THEN -- CLEAVING
THROUGH THE
CAMP LIKE A
METEOR --

YAAA-HOO! I'M
CLEARIN' MUH OWN
TRAIL, YUH
BUZZARDS!

THE WHOLE SHEBANG'S RIDIN' AFTER
ME -- AN' I CAN'T OUTRUN 'EM WITH
A TIRED TEAM! MEBBE I KIN
MAKE IT TUH THE TOP
O' THAT DUNE!

CRASH!

BANG!

**BANG!
BANG!**

BANG!

AS INJUN CLATTERS TO THE SUMMIT --

I'LL GIT THE HOSSES UNHITCHED
BEFORE THEY'RE RIDDLED! THAR'S
PLENTY O' GUNS AN AMMUNITION
ON THE STAGECOACH -- AN'
I AIM TUH USE ALL OF IT!

I'LL DUCK BEHIND THEM ROCKS -- AN' DRAW
THEIR FIRE AWAY FROM THE STAGECOACH!
THAR'S A KEG O' GUNPOWDER INSIDE --
AN' I'LL SHORE NEED IT IF THOSE
POLECATS TRY TUH RUSH ME!

BANG!

GUN POWDER

THEN -- WITH A HUNDRED RIDERS
SWINGING PAST IN A BLAZING CIRCLE --

I'VE HELD OFF YOWLIN' COMANCHES IN
MUH TIME, YUH BUZZARDS -- AN' I'M
NOT STAMPEDIN' NOW!

HE'S KNOCKIN' 'EM DOWN LIKE
CLAY PIGEONS! **FALL BACK,
ALL OF YUH -- AN' TAKE
COVER!**

RECKON THEY'RE FIGGERIN' TUH WAIT
UNTIL DARK -- AN' THEN SNEAK UP
ON ME! RED CLOUD'S CAMP IS OVER
FORTY MILES AWAY -- BUT SENDIN'
UP A **SMOKE SIGNAL**
IS MUH ONLY CHANCE!

**BANG!
BANG!**

A T THE APACHE CAMP -- SHARPEYES
SPOT THE FAINT SMUDGE ON
THE DISTANT HORIZON!

WITH LANCES BRISTLING -- WITH WAR FEATHERS BRIGHT
AGAINST THE TAWNY PLAINS -- THE ENTIRE APACHE
NATION SURGES FORTH!

IT IS THE DISTRESS SIGNAL
OF AN APACHE WARRIOR,
RED CLOUD! IT COMES
FROM FAR BEYOND OUR
HUNTING-RANGE ---
**BUT THAT WAY
WENT INJUN
JONES!**

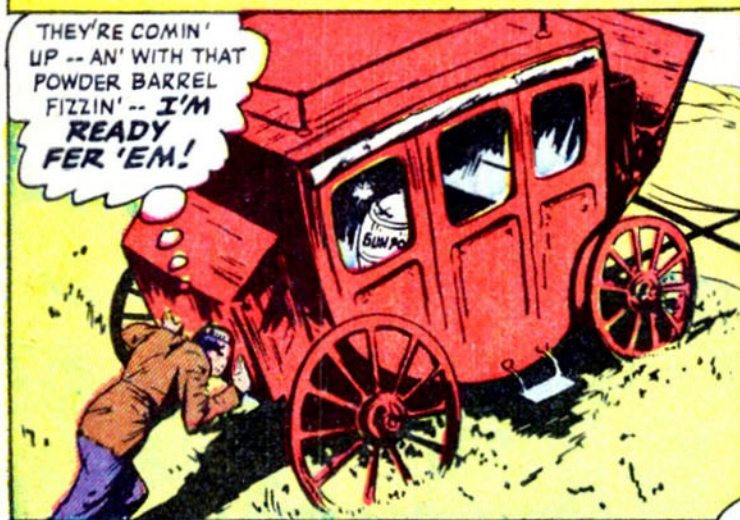
YOU WITH THE
SPEEDIEST HORSES --
**MOUNT! ROUSE
UP THE JICARILLA
APACHES -- THE MOGOLLON --
THE BANDS ON WHITE
RIVER! IN ONE HOUR --
WE RIDE!**

**KI-YI-YI! DEATH
TO THE ENEMIES
OF INJUN
JONES!**

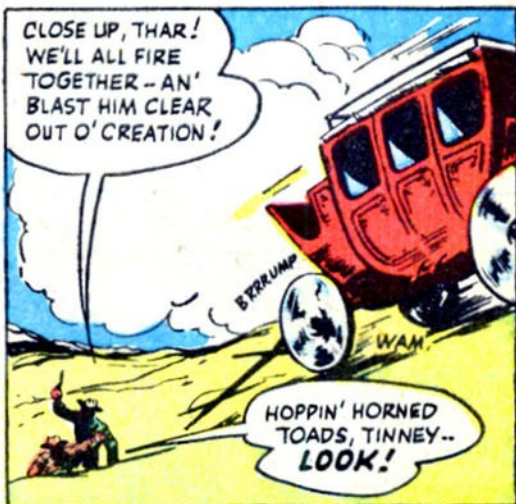


HOURS LATER -- AS THE MOON RISES OVER THE GILA VALLEY --

THEY'RE COMIN'
UP -- AN' WITH THAT
POWDER BARREL
FIZZIN' -- **I'M
READY
FER 'EM!**



CLOSE UP, THAR!
WE'LL ALL FIRE
TOGETHER -- AN'
BLAST HIM CLEAR
OUT O' CREATION!



HOPPIN' HORNED
TOADS, TINNEY --
LOOK!

MUH EARS ARE
RINGIN' FROM THAT
BLAST, TINNEY! I'LL
BE SWITCHED IF
I AIN'T HEARIN'
THINGS!

MEBBE YUH ARE!
-- AN' I DON'T
LIKE THE
SOUND
OF IT!



SUDDENLY--ALONG THE ENTIRE RIDGE
RIMMING THE VALLEY --



KI-YI-YI!

BANG!

BANG!

YAAA-HOO!

**BUT BEFORE TINNEY
CAN FIRE --**

**S'POSE WE REALLY
GIT DOWN TUH SPINNIN',
TINNEY!**



POW!

**WAL, YUH SIDEWINDER --
I'M WAITIN'! BUT I DON'T
PROMISE TUH SAVE YORE
SCALP IF ANYTHIN'S
HAPPENED TUH
WALKIN' BIRD!**

**HE'S SAFE -- BACK IN
TOWN! WE'LL SURRENDER,
INJUN -- EVERY MAN AN'
EVERY GUN -- BUT
CALL OFF THEM
REDSKINS!**



13

**NOTHIN' KIN CHECK
AN APACHE CHARGE,
TINNEY! WE'RE
LICKED!**



**NOTHIN', EH?
JUST WATCH THEM
MEASLY VARMINTS
GIVE GROUND--ONCE
I SEND OL'
RED CLOUD
SPINNIN'!**

**THEN--AS TOMAHAWKS AND LANCES
FLASH IN THE MOONLIGHT--**



BANG!

**WE'RE HEMMED
IN, TINNEY! TELL
'EM WE QUIT!**

AAAGH!

A WEEK LATER --

**NOT ONLY HAVE YOU SPIKED TINNEY'S
SCHEME, INJUN -- BUT YOU'VE MADE
IT POSSIBLE FOR TRAINS TO BE
ROLLING ACROSS ARIZONA
WITHIN A YEAR! THE RAILROAD
ASSOCIATION WANTS YOU TO
HAVE THIS LIFE-TIME PASS --
GOOD ON ANY LINE IN
THE COUNTRY!**

**WOULD YUH MIND
IF I GAVE IT TUH
VICKIE? RECKON
I KIN COVER ALL
O' ARIZONA ON
MUH BRONC -- AN'
I DON'T FIGGER
ON TRAVELIN'
ANYWHAR
ELSE!**



**War-drums throb across the plains -- when
INJUN JONES gallops into action -- in the Next Issue!**

Tinker's GAMBLE

WAYNE HARDY'S jaw set in a stubborn line. He'd come west to start a gold-shipping service, and he wasn't going to be thwarted . . . despite Mr. Barton! The mine owner did his best to discourage Hardy. "Yuh can't get the gold through," he was saying. "It's been tried, Hardy. Them outlaws'll chaw yuh tuh bits an' take the loot to the brains behind their game—whoever he is! Fergit it!"

"Fergit it?" Hardy laughed. "I'm makin' a trial run from the mine tuh th' bank, tonight! I'll prove I kin git the gold through!"

"Do it an' th' delivery job's yours, Hardy!" The discussion was over.

That night, Wayne Hardy and four hand-picked men left the mines in an armed wagon. They carried a chest, heavily padlocked and . . . empty! Four miles out of town, the first shot cracked through the air. Hardy saw the gang ride out from ambush. "It's them gold thieves! Pick 'em off!" he yelled. But his voice was drowned in the barrage of shots. His boys were outnumbered. Through spurts of flame, he saw two of them go down, killed by the hands that sprang towards the padlocked chest.

Breathing heavily, Hardy watched from behind a monstrous cactus. "Look at 'em!" he muttered bitterly, as they chopped through the chest. "Shootin', killin' . . . fer what? Fer who?" He saw the angered disappointment of the outlaws, and a gleam of sharp understanding entered his eyes as he noted something else. "Come on, Tucson, let's git!" he whispered. "I've seen what I wanted tuh see! We'll carry that gold through yet!"

Mr. Barton and his miners were not surprised when Wayne Hardy, battered and weary, made his report. "Give it up!" they told him. "It can't be done!"

"I'm willin' tuh gamble my life on it!" he retorted. "I'll git th' gold tuh the bank tomorrow . . . an' git the outlaw leader,

too! Barton, will yuh tell Hollis th' banker that th' gold will be comin' by Devil's Canyon . . . at sunrise? An' have some o' th' boys at th' bank . . . tuh meet me!"

The rising sun saw only a rickety wagon jouncing through the unused canyon. A large sign read "Pots and Pans Mended," and slapped in the breeze. "It's a trick!" the outlaws cried, swooping down on the old wreck. But the tinker put up no fight and willingly showed them his stock of kitchen utensils, dangling from nails on the wagon's walls. "All right!" snapped the gang leader. "Git on . . . an' don't remember what happened!"

The tinker's wagon bounced to a stop in front of the bank. "Hi!" called the tinker, clambering off the buggy with a couple of frying pans and a pail in his hands. "Here's yer gold, Banker Hollis!"

Hollis' face turned ashen. "Are yuh crazy, man?" he barked. "Where?"

"Just scrape some tin an' sartorin' lead off'n these pots," the tinker advised him. "See that yellin' stuff, shinin' below?"

"But—but—but that's impossible—" Hollis sputtered. "And how did you get through—"

"Yer givin' yerself away, Banker Hollis!" Wayne Hardy, laughing, abandoned the tinker's role. "Yuh were the only one who was told I was headin' through Devil's Canyon—an' yuh put yore gang up to stoppin' me!"

As the banker tried to make a break for it, Hardy seized him, forcing him against a wall. "Here's yer man," he told the mine boss. "Yuh see, I've kept muh promise! Got th' gold through an' found yer outlaw leader!"

"How come yuh suspected him?" Barton demanded.

"When his boys tried tuh pick up th' gold last night, they used bags marked 'Oretown Bank'." Hardy answered. "How about it? Am I hired?"

BUFFALO BELLE

THAR'S BEEN TALK O'
MEAN-LOOKIN' STRANGERS SHOWIN'
UP IN THESE PARTS -- AN' I AIM TUH
HAVE A LOOK AROUND!



THE OLD CHEROKEE STRIP was often a frontier in a state of siege -- a bullet-ridden outpost in the ripsnorting struggle between the law and the buckaroos who broke it! Those were the days when **BUFFALO BELLE TRENT** won her spurs as a deputy sheriff -- bringing fighting justice to bear when violence flared on the range!

AS BELLE NEARS A SMALL
HOMESTEADER'S RANCH --

**SHEEP KILLERS! LOOKS
LIKE TROUBLE AG'IN BETWEEN
THE CATTLEMEN AN'
SHEEPHERDERS!**



**REACH OR CHAW ALKALI,
YUH BUZZARDS!**

WATCH HER! SHE'S
THAT GAL DEPUTY WE
WERE WARNED ABOUT!



**SOMEONE DIDN'T MAKE THAT
WARNIN' STRONG ENOUGH,
MISTER!**

OW!

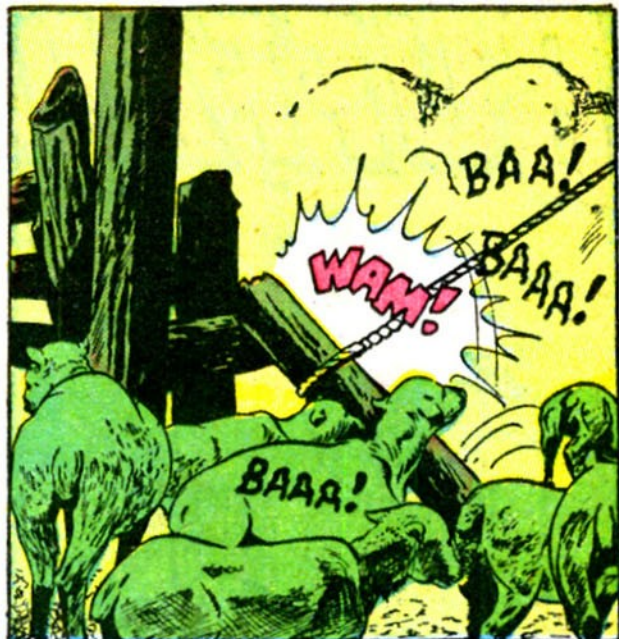
CRACK!



AT THAT MOMENT--CONCEALED NEARBY...

I'D SHORE HATE TUH PLUG THAT WRANGLIN' REDHEAD -- BUT I AIN'T FIXIN' TUH HAVE HER CRIMP THINGS, EITHER!

THE ROPE SETTLES OVER THE CORRAL BAR--RELEASING THE SHEEP!

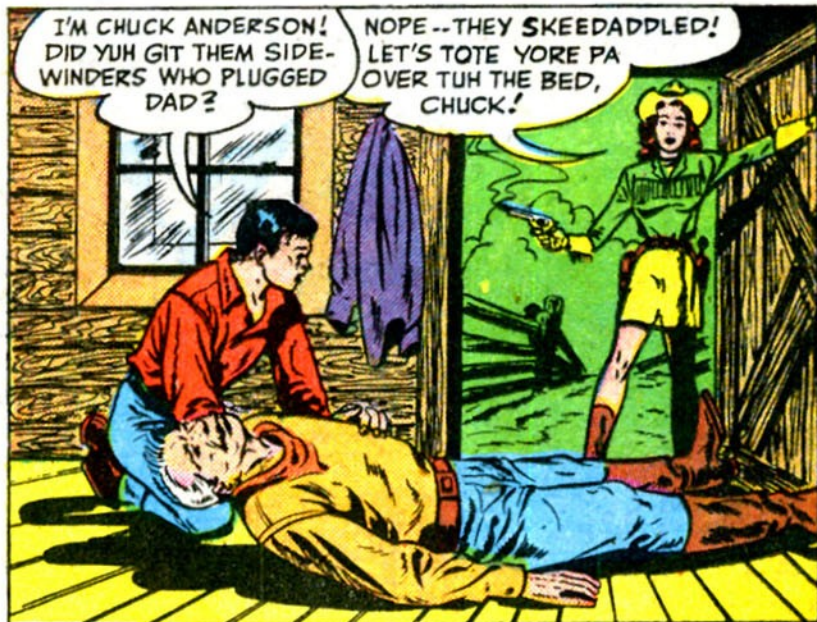


THAR THEY GO--AN' I'M LEFT WOOL-GATHERIN'! WISH I'D CAUGHT A GLIMPSE O' THE WADDY WHO LET 'EM LOOSE! --BUT MEBBE I'LL FIND A CLUE INSIDE THE RANCH HOUSE!



I'M CHUCK ANDERSON! DID YUH GIT THEM SIDE-WINDERS WHO PLUGGED DAD?

NOPE--THEY SKEEDADDLED! LET'S TOTE YORE PA OVER TUH THE BED, CHUCK!



BEFORE I RIDE TUH TOWN FER THE DOCTOR--DID YUH GIT A LOOK AT THE LEADER--THE WADDY ON THE BUCKSKIN BRONC?

RECKON NOT! BUT THAT'S MY HOSS HE'S RIDIN'--HIS OWN BRONC WAS SHOT WHEN DAD SWAPPED LEAD WITH THOSE BUZZARDS!



HE WAS A REAL INJUN MUSTANG--A COMANCHE HUNTIN' HOSS! MEBBE I KIN PICK UP THEIR TRAIL --AN' GIT HIM BACK!

YUH'D BETTER NOT GO LOOKIN' FER TROUBLE, CHUCK! JEST LEAVE THOSE SIDEWINDERS TUH ME AN' SHERIFF HANLEY!



A HALF-HOUR LATER --

WAL, LUKE -- NOW THAT THE DOCTOR'S ON HIS WAY TUH THE ANDERSON RANCH -- I'M RARIN' TUH TANGLE WITH THE COYOTES WHO DID THE SHOOTIN'!

WE'VE GOT TUH STOMP 'EM OUT, BELLE! IF THEY GIT AWAY WITH THIS ATTACK -- THEY'LL FIGGER IT'S SAFE TUH RAID SHEEP RANCHES ALL THROUGH THE CHEROKEE STRIP!



THAR'S ENOUGH OPEN RANGE FER EVERYONE -- SHEEP-RAISERS AN' CATTLEMEN ALIKE! MEBBE IT **IS** TRUE THAT SHEEP RUIN GRAZIN' LAND -- BUT **SOME** STOCKMEN DON'T WANT SHEEP WITHIN A HUNNED MILES OF 'EM -- EVEN WHEN THE

CRITTERS ARE FENCED IN!



THE VARMINTS WHO TRIED TUH WIPE OUT ANDERSON'S HERD SIZE UP AS **HIRED BADMEN** -- AN' I AIM TUH LEARN WHO'S BEHIND 'EM!

RECKON THE FIRST STEP IS TUH CHECK UPON THE NEW FACES AROUND TOWN, LUKE!



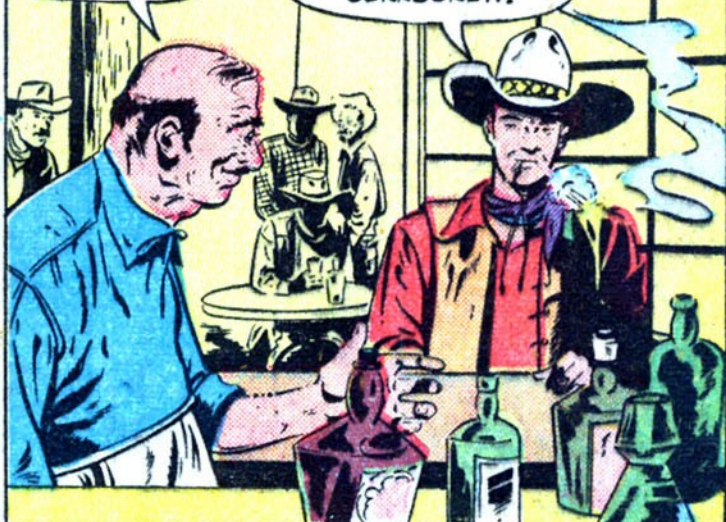
SOON AFTERWARD -- AN OMINOUS HUSH FALLS OVER THE GRUBSTAKE BAR!

THE LARAMIE KID! **THAR'S** A GALOOT WHO'S SHOT IT OUT WITH THE LAW EVERYWHAR FROM YELLOWSTONE CLEAR SOUTH TUH THE YUCCA COUNTRY!

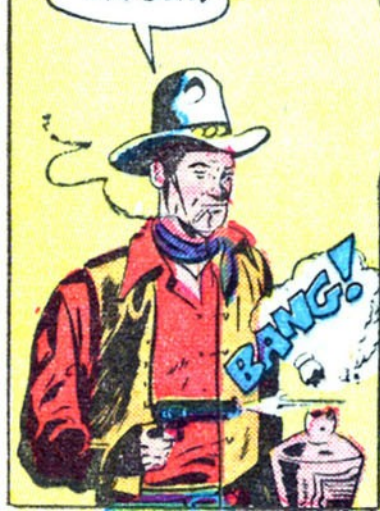


HAVE ONE ON THE HOUSE, LARAMIE! WHAT'LL IT BE?

SOMETHIN' FROM A FRESH BOTTLE -- BUT DON'T BOTHER LOOKIN' FER VORE CORKSCREW!



THAT'S JEST TUH SHOW YUH WRANGLERS HOW TUH USE A SIX-GUN!



SUDDENLY -- NICE SHOOTIN', STRANGER -- BUT **WE** DON'T PULL IRON UNLESS WE **MEAN** IT!



DEADLY AS A PANTHER -- THE OUTLAW ADVANCES!

KEERFUL, THEN I RECKON IT'S BELLE -- HE'S TIME HE GOT HIS PLUMB BAD! PUNISHMENT! I'M **WAITIN', MISTER!**





SO YUH'RE WAITIN' EH? MEBBE I KIN MAKE IT WORTH YORE TIME, WILDCAT!

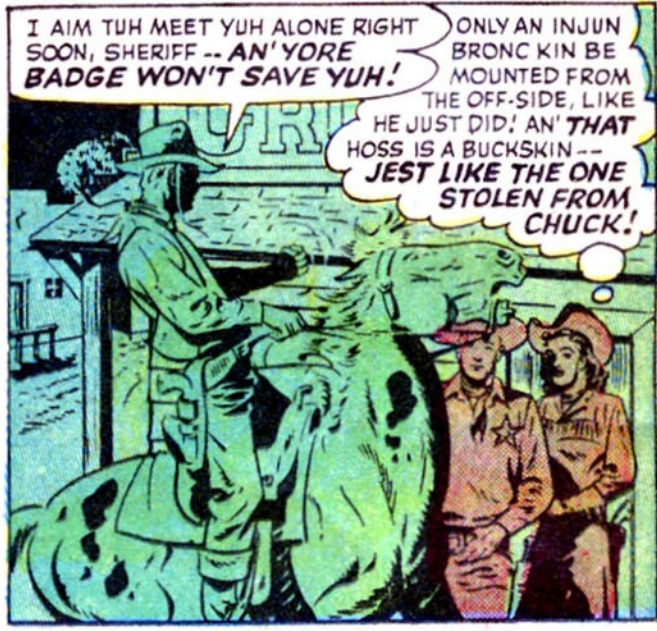


I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH YUH'VE SEEN O' THIS TOWN, MISTER--



--BUT YUH'RE SHORE GOIN' TUH SEE A LOT O' THE CALABOOSE UNLESS YUH SIMMER DOWN!

POW!



I AIM TUH MEET YUH ALONE RIGHT SOON, SHERIFF -- AN' YORE BADGE WON'T SAVE YUH!

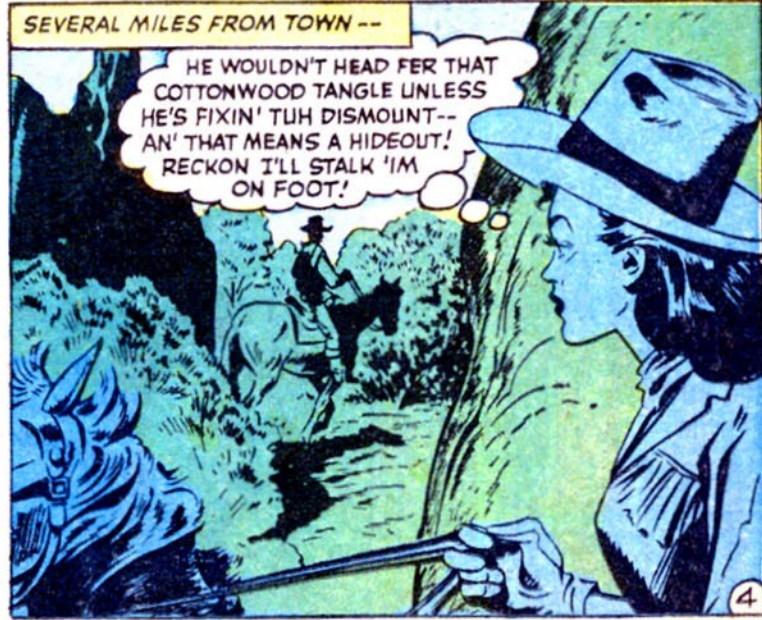
ONLY AN INJUN BRONC KIN BE MOUNTED FROM THE OFF-SIDE, LIKE HE JUST DID! AN' THAT HOSS IS A BUCKSKIN -- JEST LIKE THE ONE STOLEN FROM CHUCK!



BELLE EXPLAINS HER SUSPICIONS TO LUKE!

SO YUH THINK HE'S THE LEADER O' THAT PASSEL O' SHEEP-KILLERS YUH MET AT ANDERSON'S, EH?

I'LL FOLLER HIM -- AN' SEE! MIGHT BE BETTER IF I RIDE ALONE, LUKE-- BUT I'LL SEE THAT YUH GIT IN A FEW LICKS IF IT COMES TUH A SHOWDOWN!



SEVERAL MILES FROM TOWN --

HE WOULDN'T HEAD FER THAT COTTONWOOD TANGLE UNLESS HE'S FIXIN' TUH DISMOUNT-- AN' THAT MEANS A HIDEOUT! RECKON I'LL STALK 'IM ON FOOT!

A MOMENT LATER --

HERE'S ALL THE PROOF I NEED!
THOSE ARE THE WADDIES I
CAUGHT SHOOTIN' ANDERSON'S
SHEEP -- SO THE LARAMIE
KID MUST BE THE
VARMINT WHO WAS
HIDIN' BEHIND THE
SHED!

THEN --

BLAZES -- MUH
SPUR'S SNAGGED
ON A ROOT!

CRIMPIN' COYOTES--
IT'S THAT GAL
DEPUTY!

I DON'T AIM TUH
WASTE MORE'N
ONE BULLET!
REACH!

BANG!

OH-H!

YUH'RE SHORE GIVIN'
ME PLENTY TUH REACH
FER, WILDCAT!

NOW THAT WE'VE GOT YUH--
MEBBE LUKE HANLEY WILL BE
SMART ENOUGH TUH GIVE US
A CLEAR TRACK! SINCE
SHOOTIN' SHEEP IS A MITE
RISKY, WE'RE FIXIN' TUH SCATTER
POISON ON THE RANGE
TOMORRER-- JEST LIKE
DOBBIE SUGGESTED!

DOBBIE!
SO HE'S
THE
STOCKMAN
WHO HIRED
YUH!

DOBBIE OF THE TWO-STAR RANCH!...
THAR'S ALWAYS BEEN A RUMOR THAT
HE GOT TUH BE A BIG-TIME STOCKMAN
AN' MEAT-PACKER WITH RUSTLED CATTLE
--BUT THAR ISN'T MUCH OF A CHANCE
LUKE WILL
SUSPECT
HIM!

YUH NEEDN'T LOOK SO
GLUM, GAL! DOBBIE'S GIVIN'
ME A THOUSAND DOLLARS
WHEN THEM SHEEP ARE CLEANED
OUT -- AN' MEBBE BY THAT
TIME YUH'LL GIT TUH
KNOW ME BETTER!

TOWARD EVENING--

WON'T BE EASY TUH MAKE A
BREAK WITHOUT MUH SIX-
GUNS-- BUT THAR'S DOZENS
O' SHEEPMEN FACIN' RUIN
UNLESS THESE POLECATS
ARE CHECKED!

PS-SSST!



CHUCK ANDERSON!
HOW'D YUH GIT
HERE?

MUH STOLEN
BRONC HAS A
LOOSE FRONT
SHOE! I'VE BEEN
TRACKIN' IT
FER HOURS!



SLIP AWAY BEFORE THEY SPOT
YUH -- AN' DON'T LOSE ANY TIME
GITTIN' TUH LUKE HANLEY! TELL
HIM WHERE WE ARE -- AN' THAT
THESE BUZZARDS PLAN TUH
POISON THE
SHEEP HERDS!



IN THE NEXT INSTANT --
THE LARAMIE KID!
I'LL HOLD HIM, CHUCK--
GIT YORE BRONC!

THAR
HE IS!
PHWEEET!



TELL LUKE THAT THE
STOCKMAN MIXED
UP IN THIS IS --
MMFFF!

HE'S A SMART SHERIFF,
WILDCAT -- S'POSE WE LET
HIM FIND OUT!



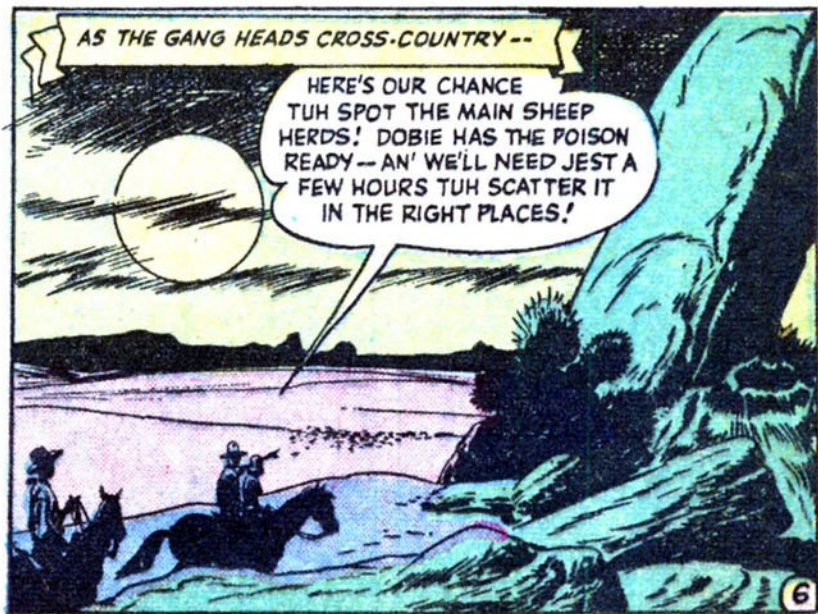
THAT YEARLIN' KIN THANK
HIS LUCKY STARS THEM
TREES ARE BETWEEN
HIM AN' ME!

UNLESS YUH'RE
HANKERIN' FER A
RUCKUS WITH THE
LAW, LARAMIE -- WE'D
BETTER GIT OURSELVES
A NEW HIDEOUT!

BANG!



YEP! AN' WHILE THE SHERIFF'S
POSSE IS SCOURIN' EVERY GULCH
FER MILES AROUND -- WE'LL BE
HOLIN' IN RIGHT UNDER THEIR
NOSES -- AT DOBIE'S
RANCH!

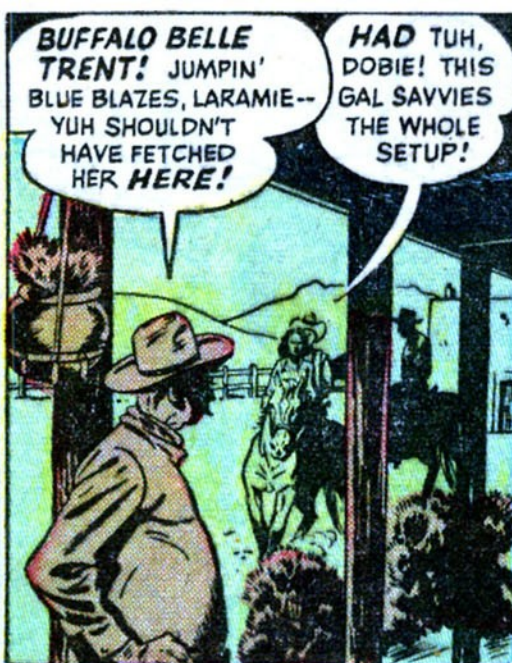


AS THE GANG HEADS CROSS-COUNTRY --

HERE'S OUR CHANCE
TUH SPOT THE MAIN SHEEP
HERDS! DOBIE HAS THE POISON
READY -- AN' WE'LL NEED JEST A
FEW HOURS TUH SCATTER IT
IN THE RIGHT PLACES!



SOON
AFTERWARD
--AT THE
RAMBLING
TWO-STAR
RANCH--



**BUFFALO BELLE
TRENT! JUMPIN'
BLUE BLAZES, LARAMIE--
YUH SHOULDN'T
HAVE FETCHED
HER HERE!**

**HAD TUH,
DOBIE! THIS
GAL SAVVIES
THE WHOLE
SETUP!**



PLUGGIN' SHEEP IS BAD ENOUGH, I'VE SPENT
DOBIE -- BUT THAR'S A CHANCE Y'ARS BUILDIN'
ANDERSON MAY DIE! AN' IF THE BIGGEST
HE DOES -- YUH'LL SWING COW RANCH IN
WITH THE REST O' THESE THE TERRITORY--AN'
CATAMOUNTS! I DON'T AIM TUH BE
RUINED BY THEM PESKY
SHEEP FARMERS! SHORE,
I'D BE IN A HEAP O'
TROUBLE IF YUH TALKED--
BUT WE KIN FIX
THAT EASY!



I GIT WHAT YUH'RE DRIVIN'
AT, DOBIE -- BUT SHOOTIN'
DOWN WOMEN AIN'T IN
MY LINE!

YUH WANT
THAT THOUSAND
DOLLARS, DON'T YUH?
THAR'S A HOLE IN THE
ROCKS BACK THAR --
A HUNNED FEET DEEP!
THROW HER IN AFTER
YUH'VE PLUGGED HER--
AN' WE WON'T HAVE A
THING TUH WORRY
ABOUT!



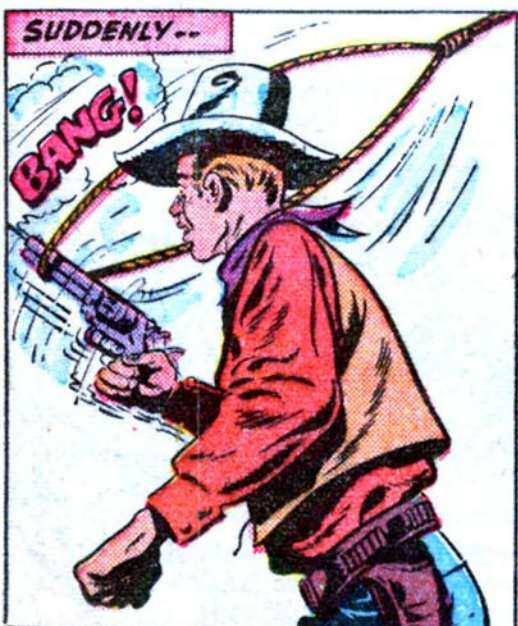
RECKON WE MIGHT
AS WELL GIT IT
OVER WITH!
TOTE HER OVER
TUH THE HOLE,
CLINCH!

**STOP!
LET ME
GO--YUH
SLAB-SIDED
HOP
TOAD!**



AT THE EDGE OF THE PIT--

I'M PLUMB SORRY THAT A GAL WITH
STARS IN HER EYES HAD TUH WEAR A
STAR ON HER SHIRT-- BUT I'VE
BEEN FIGHTIN' THE LAW FER TEN
Y'ARS -- AN' I'M NOT BACKIN'
DOWN NOW!



SUDDENLY--

BANG!

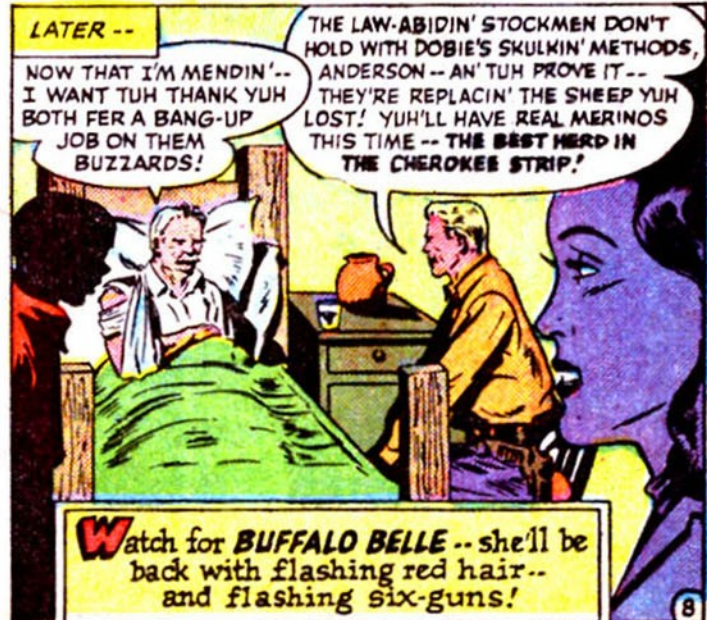


**JUMPIN' JIMSON --
THE SHERIFF!**

**BELLE! YUH ORNERY
VARMINTS--YUH'LL PAY
FER THAT!**

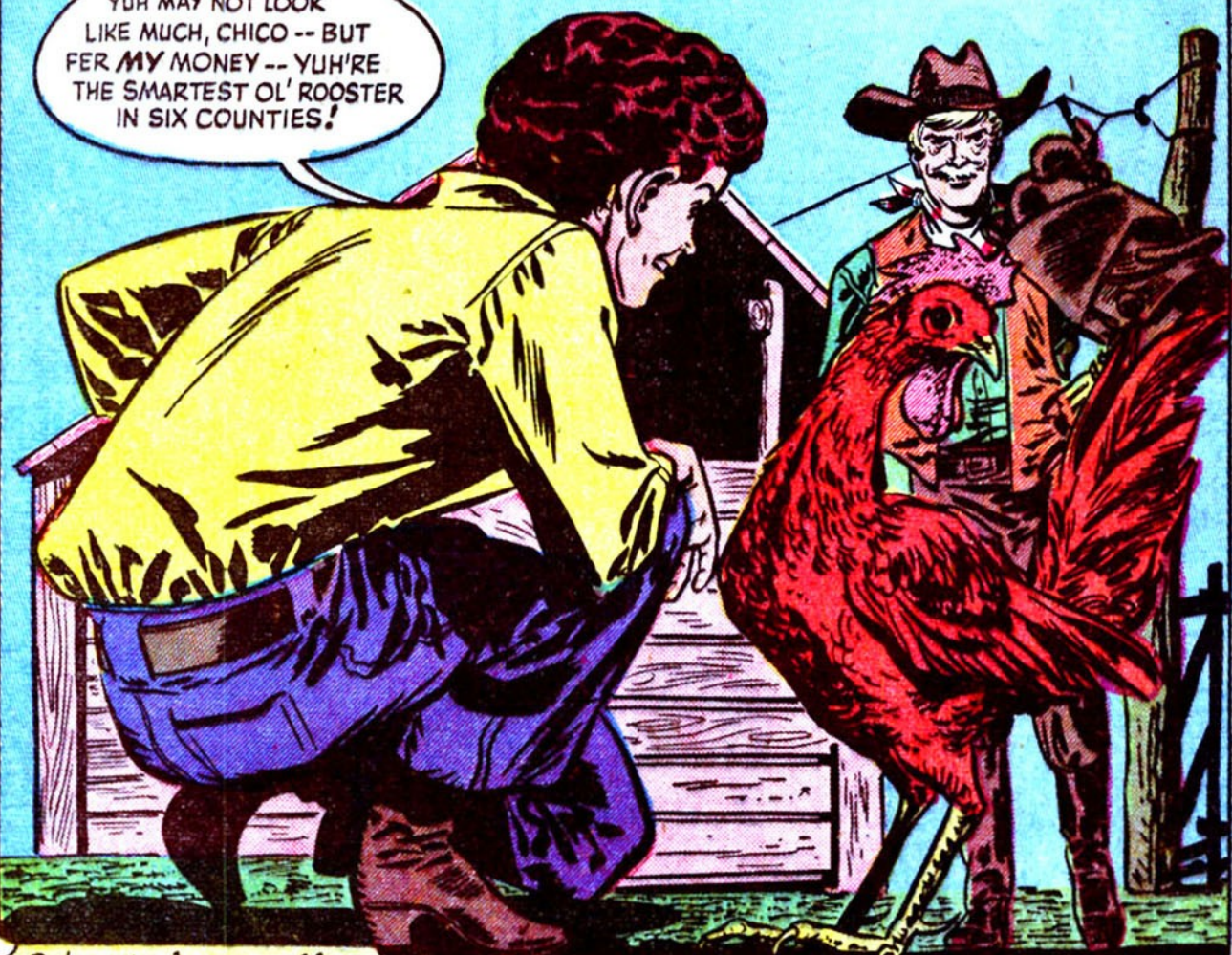
A FOOT BELOW THE BRINK --

CRIMPERS--ONE
O' THEM SIDE-
WINDERS HAS
THE DROP ON
LUKE!



Bantam BUCKAROO

YUH MAY NOT LOOK LIKE MUCH, CHICO -- BUT FER **MY** MONEY -- YUH'RE THE SMARTEST OL' ROOSTER IN SIX COUNTIES!



Out west, where a waddy isn't a man until he tops six feet, a **BANTAM** is anything small--tough--and bristling with energy! It can mean a scrappy rooster -- or a red-blooded ranch youngster -- and in *THIS* story, Pardner, it means **BOTH!**

Suddenly--

SUFFERIN' SASSAFRAS!

KUT-KUT-KUT!

SHOO! WHAT'S GOT INTUH THIS SCRAWNY BUNCH O' FEATHERS, LOBO?

THAT'S ONE O'THE TRICKS! BY HOLDIN' A FEW GRAINS O'CORN IN MUH MOUTH-- I'VE TAUGHT CHICO TUH JUMP WHENEVER HE HEARS THE WORD **CORN!**

I'LL RIDE OUT AFTER THEM STRAYS, MIKE! I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHIN' ALL MORNIN' EXCEPT TEACH CHICO A FEW TRICKS!

RECKON YUH KIN HANDLE THE JOB, LOBO! I'LL JEST TAKE IT EASY A SPELL-- AN' LIGHT UP MUH OL' CORNCOB!

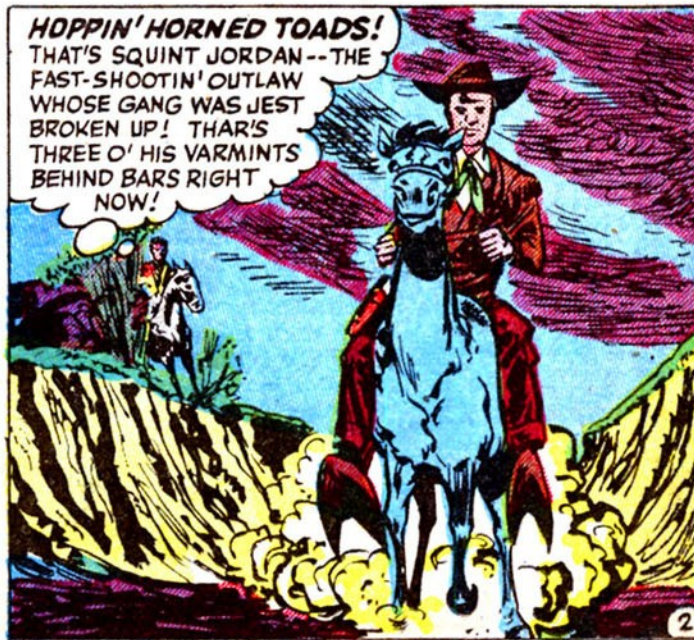


CRIMPERS -- YUH SHORE LOOKED FUNNY, MIKE! I'LL BET YUH DIDN'T THINK CHICO COULD LEARN ANYTHIN'!

H'M...!

WAL-- LOOKY HERE! THE FIRST SUNFLOWER O' THE SEASON!

NOT THAT THING, MIKE! IT'S JEST A CORN FLOWER!



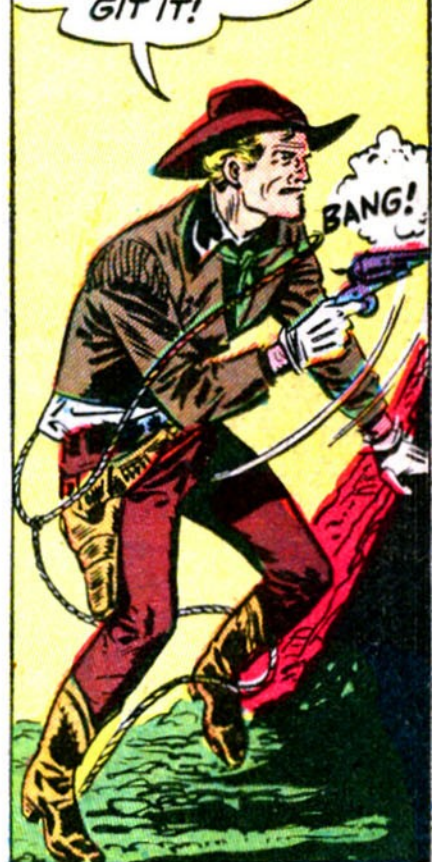
CAN'T FIGGER WHY A FUGITIVE
LIKE JORDAN WOULD BE
HEADIN' TOWARD TOWN--



-- BUT I'M MAKIN' SHORE HE
LANDS IN THE RIGHT PLACE
WHEN HE **GITS** THAR!



NOSIN' AROUND FER
TROUBLE, EH? WAL,
SMALL FRY-- YUH'LL
GIT IT!



*The Bantam Buckaroo closes
for combat!*

YUH HAVEN'T SHOWN
ME NONE **YET**,
MISTER!

BLAZES!
--MUH
EYES!



HUUUH!

STRETCH OUT A
BIT, JORDAN--YUH
LOOK A MITE
TUCKERED!



I PROMISED
MIKE HARNEY
I WOULDN'T FIRE
NOTHIN' BIGGER
THAN A VARMINT
RIFLE UNTIL I
GIT OLDER-- BUT
AT THE FIRST SIGN
O' ANY HIGH JINKS--
I **MIGHT** GIT
PURTY FORGETFUL!

YUH SHORE GOT
THE DROP ON ME,
BUB! RECKON
THAR'S NOTHIN'
TUH DO BUT
HEAD FER THE
HOOSEGOW!



A half-hour later --

LOOK THAR! LOBO'S
BRINGIN' IN SQUINT
JORDAN --
SINGLE-HANDED!

THAT'S PLUMB
AMAZIN'! RIDIN'
HERD ON JORDAN IS
ABOUT AS EASY AS
PUSHIN' A RATTLESNAKE
THROUGH A
KNOTHOLE!

At the hoosegow --

DON'T KNOW HOW YUH
MANAGED IT, LOBO--BUT
NOW WE'VE GOT THE WHOLE
GANG CORRALED! **GIT
IN THAR, YUH
VARMINT!**

JORDAN!
WAL, I'LL BE ---!

SORRY THAR'S NO REWARD POSTED
FER THAT BUZZARD, LOBO -- I JEST
DIDN'T HANKER TUH HAVE HALF
THE WADDIES IN THE COUNTY
SHOT UP, TRYIN' TUH CAPTURE
HIM! YUH'RE A SPUNKY
YOUNGSTER -- AN' I WANT
YUH TUH GO DOWN TUH THE
GENERAL STORE AN' PICK
ANYTHIN' YUH LIKE!

CRIMPERS!

Meanwhile --

YUH SHORE TANGLED
WITH A MEAN-LOOKIN'
MAULER, JORDAN!

YEP! YUH'RE PLUMB
LUCKY HE DIDN'T
TAKE TUH THROWIN'
SPIT-BALLS! -- YUH
MIGHT O' GOT
HURT!

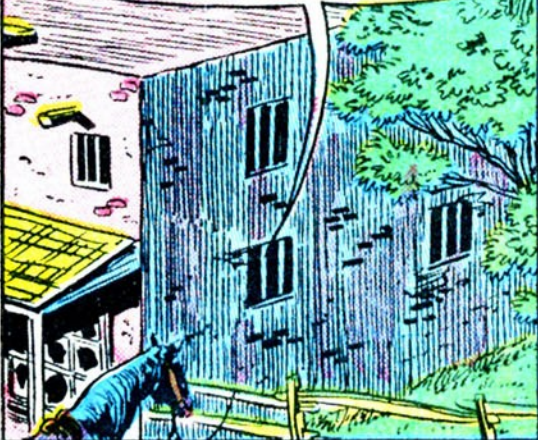
QUIT THE GABBIN'
-- **SAVVY?**

DO YUH THINK ANYTHIN' LESS THAN
A POSSE WITH REPEATIN' RIFLES
COULD GIT THE JUMP ON **ME** --
UNLESS I **WANTED** TUH BE
CAPTURED? RUSTLIN' NEEDS
MORE'N ONE RIDER IF IT'S GOIN'
TUH PAY -- AN' I'VE HAD ROUGH
GOIN' SINCE YOU THREE WOUND
UP BEHIND BARS!

I WAS HEADIN' FER TOWN, FIGGERIN'
ON LETTIN' THE SHERIFF GIT THE
DROP ON ME -- AN THEN
I MET UP WITH THAT
YOUNG BEARCAT!
JEST WHAT I WANTED --
BECAUSE THE ONLY WAY
TUH GIT **YUH OUT**
WAS FER **ME** TUH
GIT IN!

SMART GOIN'!
GOT
SOMETHIN'
PLANNED?

I DID ENOUGH PROSPECTIN' TUH KNOW
THAT A MIXTURE O' NITROGLYCERINE AN'
SULPHURIC ACID IS **EXPLOSIVE**--STRONG
ENOUGH TUH BUST OPEN **ANY** JAIL! I'VE
GOT TWO BOTTLES O' THE STUFF--
HIDDEN IN MUH BOOT HEELS!



NOW YUH'RE TALKIN'!
WE'LL WAIT A BIT--UNTIL
THE CROWD OUT FRONT
BREAKS UP! THEN WE'LL
BLAST DOWN THE CELL
DOOR --GRAB SIX-GUNS
IN THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE--
AN' HIGHTAIL OUT
O' TOWN!



JEST TUH MAKE SHORE THAT
HALF-PINT LOBO LAUGHS OUT O'
THE OTHER SIDE O' HIS FACE--
OUR **FIRST** NEW JOB WILL BE
RUSTLIN' MIKE HARNEY'S
HERD!



Soon afterward--

THAR'S TROUT IN THE CRICK
RUNNIN' THROUGH MIKE'S
WOODLOT, LOBO --AN' A
YOUNGSTER AS HANDY
WITH A ROPE AS **YOU**
OUGHT TUH BE PURTY
GOOD AT FLY-CASTIN'!

HANDLES SLICK AS A
BULL-WHIP! RECKON
I'LL TAKE IT!



Then--

JUMPIN' JIMSON
--THAT'S THE
CALABOOSE!



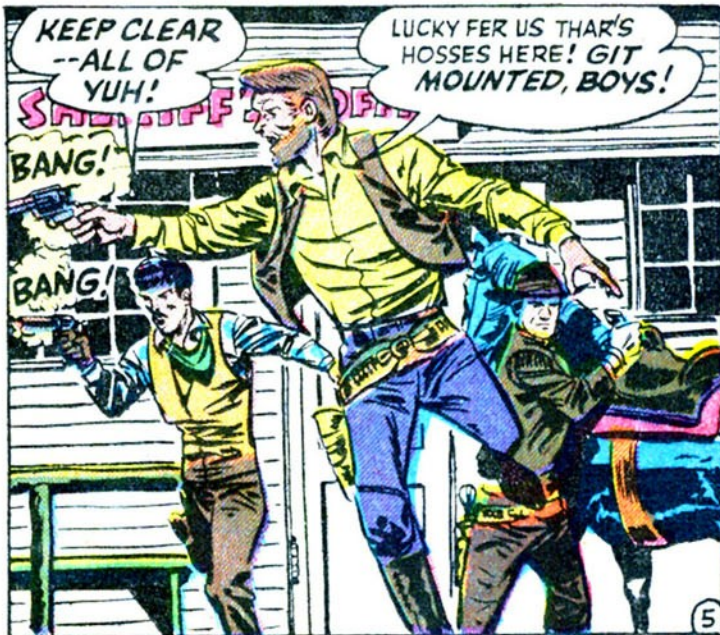
Before the sheriff can draw--

YUH'RE GITTIN' OFF
EASY! **MOST** SHERIFFS
WHO GIT IN MUH WAY
DON'T LIVE TUH TELL
ABOUT IT!



KEEP CLEAR
--ALL OF
YUH!

LUCKY FER US THAR'S
HOSSSES HERE! GIT
MOUNTED, BOYS!



A moment later--

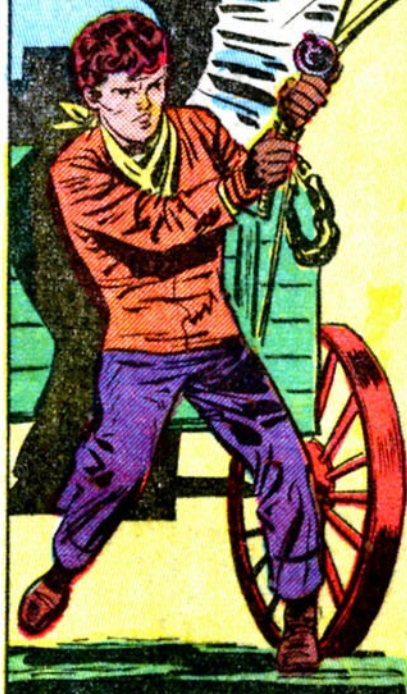
THEY'VE BUSTED
LOOSE-- AN' ONE O' THEM
SIDEWINDERS IS RIDIN'
MUH BRONC!

GENERAL
STORE



RECKON I MIGHT
AS WELL BREAK IN
THIS FISHIN' GEAR
**RIGHT-- AN' LAND
SOMETHIN'
BIG!**

ZZZIPP!



Then-- as the Bantam
Buckaroo braces himself--

YEP--THAR'S A LOT
TUH SAY FER FISHIN',
AFTER ALL!

EEOOW!



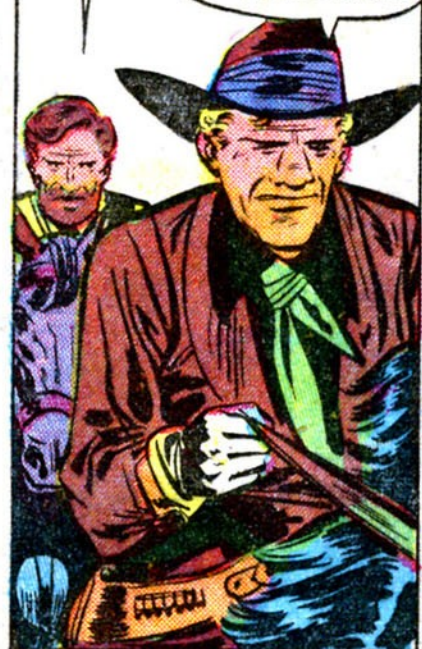
NOW THAT YUH'VE
LANDED HIM, LOBO--
**I'LL GIT HIM INTUH
THE COOLER!**



Meanwhile-- at the
edge of town--

THAT BANTAM
BUCKAROO DID
IT **AGAIN**, JORDAN!
THEY'VE GOT
CHESTY!

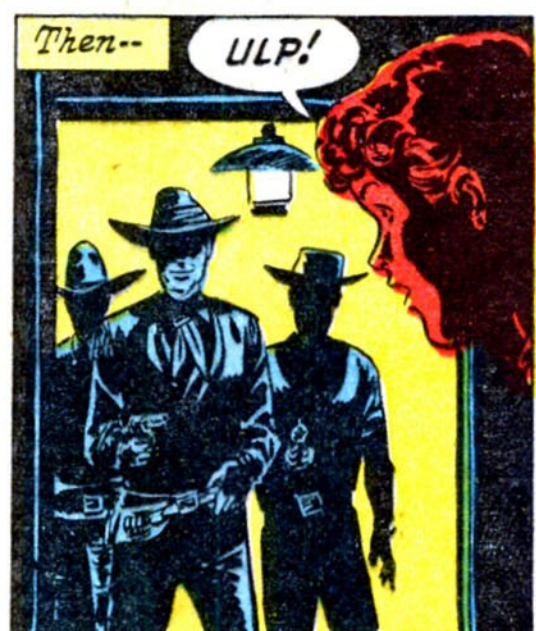
THAT'S ONE MORE
REASON FER
RIDIN' TUH THE
HARNEY RANCH
TONIGHT! BEFORE
WE RUSTLE THE HERD--
I AIM TUH SETTLE THINGS
WITH THAT YEARLIN'--
FER GOOD!

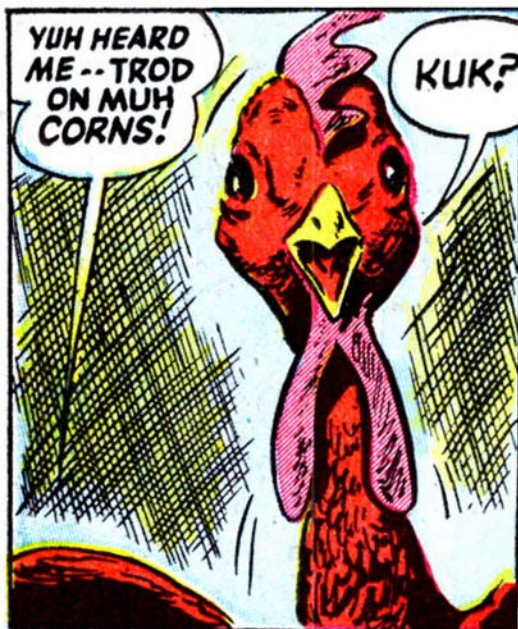


HATE TUH SAY
THIS, LOBO--BUT
IT APPEARS YUH
WERE **TRICKED**
INTUH CAPTURIN'
JORDAN!

I SHORE FRIZZLED
THINGS! NOW
JORDAN'S RUNNIN'
HAWG-WILD WITH
TWO O' HIS
ORNERY PALS--
AN' THAR'S NO
TELLIN' **WHAT**
WILL HAPPEN!







YUH HEARD
ME -- TROD
ON MUH
CORN!

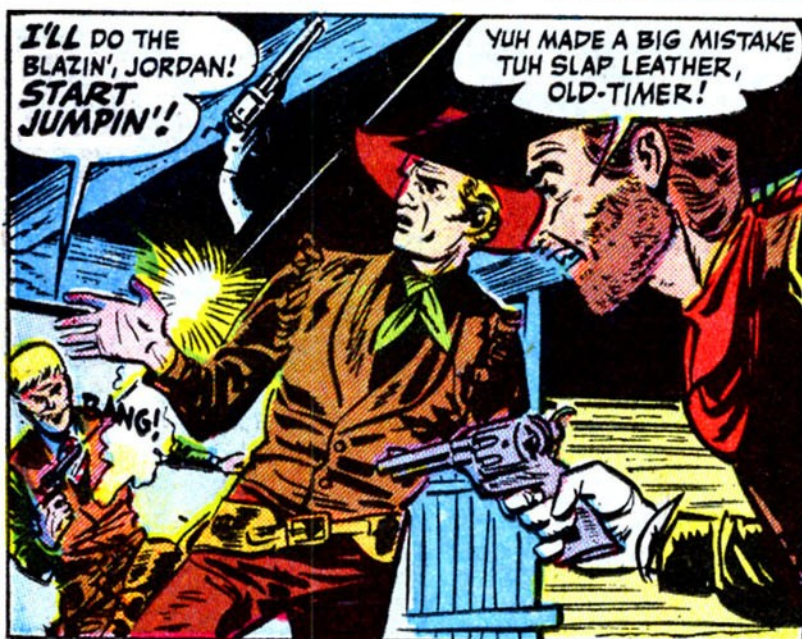
KUK?



In the next instant--

KUK-KUK-KUK!

JUMPIN' BLUE
BLAZES!



I'LL DO THE
BLAZIN', JORDAN!
START
JUMPIN'!

YUH MADE A BIG MISTAKE
TUH SLAP LEATHER,
OLD-TIMER!



SHORE! WHY
WASTE
BULLETS?



FIRST I'M GOIN'
TUH TWIST YORE
NECK-- AN' THEN
I AIM TUH TAKE
CARE O' THAT
ROOSTER!

JEST GIVE ME TIME
TUH FIND OUT
ONE THING,
JORDAN--



-- DO YUH
REALLY
HAVE
CORN?

YEEOW!

WAM!

HOLD YORE FIRE!
HE'LL BE TRAPPED
UP THAR -- AN' I
AIM TUH RIP
HIM APART!



KEEP COMIN', YUH
BUZZARD -- JEST
A MITE
HIGHER!

NO USE HIDIN',
PINT-SIZE --
YORE NECK'S
AS GOOD
AS
WRUNG!



MEBBE -- BUT I SHORE
WOULDN'T TRADE MINE
FER YORE'S!

YAAK!



YAAH! GIT
ME OUT O'
HERE!..I'M
CHOKIN'!

STEADY, JORDAN
--THAT YEARLIN'
HASN'T TANGLED
WITH US
YET!



MEBBE WE OUGHT
TUH DO SOMETHIN'
ABOUT THAT --
PRONTO!



Minutes Later --

RECKON I'LL BE TROUT-
FISHIN' AFTER ALL, MIKE!
WE'VE GOT ALL
THREE OF
EM!

WAL -- I'LL BE
CORN-
SARNED!



YUH TOOK THE WORDS
RIGHT OUT O' CHICO'S
MOUTH, MIKE!



Jest watch the **BANTAM BUCKAROO** make the
fur fly, Pardner -- **IN THE NEXT ISSUE!**

SECRETS of the RODEO

How to
BULLDOG
a STEER!

BULLDOGGING, OR STEER-WRESTLING, ORIGINATED AS A FAST WAY OF CATCHING AND THROWING CATTLE WITHOUT A ROPE!

A FAST WAY, BUT A DANGEROUS ONE...UNLESS YOU KNOW THE SECRETS OF THE STAR RODEO BULLDOGGERS!

GIVE THE STEER A TEN-FOOT HEADSTART AFTER IT COMES OUT OF THE CHUTES, SO THAT YOUR HORSE WILL HAVE THE SAME SPEED AS THE STEER WHEN YOU RACE AFTER IT! RIDE THAT PONY **HARD!**

WITH YOUR "HAZER" RIDING ALONGSIDE AND KEEPING THE STEER CLOSE IN FOR THE CATCH, LEAP ONTO THE STEER'S NECK, KEEPING THE TIP OF ONE BOOT IN THE STIRRUP TO STEADY YOURSELF!

THEN DROP DEFTLY ALONG THE STEER'S SIDE AND DIG YOUR HEELS INTO THE GROUND TO STOP HIM! ABOVE ALL, **HANG ON---** IF YOU DON'T WANT TO BE TRAMPLED!

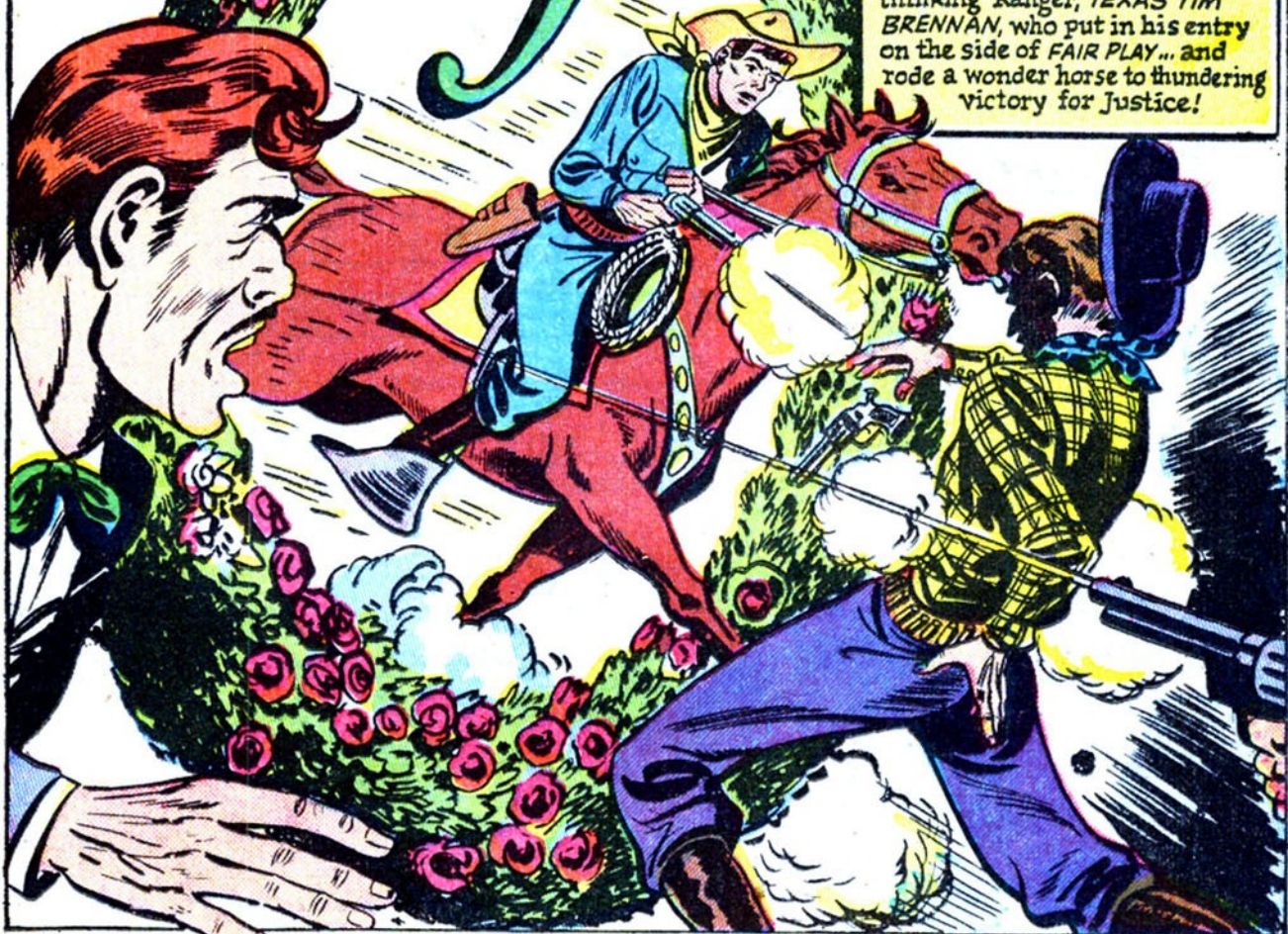
WITH A QUICK TWIST, THROWING ALL YOUR WEIGHT INTO THE MOTION, THROW THE STEER TO THE GROUND... AND WHEN YOU'VE GOT HIM FLAT

ON HIS BACK WITH ALL HIS FEET STRAIGHT OUT, YOU'VE BULLDOGGED YOUR STEER!



Texas Tim, Ranger

The Annual Horse Race at Lizard Bluffs forced western lawlessness to make a desperate bid for the winner's purse! But nobody reckoned with a fast-thinking Ranger, TEXAS TIM BRENNAN, who put in his entry on the side of FAIR PLAY... and rode a wonder horse to thundering victory for justice!



LIZARD BLUFFS... A SMALL TEXAS TOWN...

IT'S GOIN' TUH BE MY TURN THIS YEAR TUH MAKE YOU HOMBRES SWALLER DUST WHILE I'M WINNIN' THE RACE!

HAW! POOR OLE' SAGEBRUSH HENDRICKS IS DREAMIN' AGAIN!

Notice
ANNUAL COUNT
FAIR
RACE
WINNER'S PURSE
\$5,000



JEST HOW D'YUH RECKON TUH BEAT MY HORSE, **EL DIABLO**? HE'S THE FASTEST IN TEXAS... AN' ALL YOU'LL BE RIDIN' IS YORE USUAL CROWBAIT!

LEASTWISE, I RUN AN HONEST RACE, KILBANE! AN' YUH'RE PLUMB CROOKED!



CROOKED, EH? TAKE THAT!

HAW! NICE GOIN', KILBANE!



YUH CAN'T SCARE ME, KILBANE! AN' TUH **PROVE IT, I'LL WAGER YUH \$2000... ALL MUH SAYIN'S ... THAT MUH HORSE, FIREBRAND, WINS TH' RACE!**

YUH GOT YORESELF A TAKER, PARDNER!

WHEN HENDRICKS DEPARTS...
YUH SHORE MADE A GOOD DEAL WITH THAT OLD BUZZARD! WITH **EL DIABLO** RUNNIN' FER YUH, THAT MONEY'S PRACTICALLY **YOURS** RIGHT NOW!

I WONDER!
HENDRICKS WOULDN'T O' BET HIS LAST CENT UNLESS HE WAS **SURE** HIS HORSE, **FIREBRAND**, COULD BEAT ME! MAYBE WE OUGHTA RIDE OVER TO HIS SPREAD ON THE SLY TOMORROW AN' WATCH HIS COLT RUN!

NEXT DAY... AT THE CRUDE PRACTICE TRACK ON HENDRICKS' SPREAD...

SUFFERIN' TOADS!
FIREBRAND'S GETTIN' FASTER EVERY TIME! ... TH' BEST COLT I EVER BRED... AN' NOW I RECKON HE'S TH' **FASTEST!** I'M GETTIN' MIGHTY PROUD O' HIM, GLORIA!

THE FOLKS TOMORROW WILL BE PROUD OF HIM, TOO, WHEN HE RUNS IN THE RACE! AFTER YOU'VE KEPT HIM A SECRET UNTIL NOW, DAD, THEY'LL **REALLY BE SURPRISED!**

MEANWHILE... HIDDEN NEARBY...

LOOKS LIKE HENDRICKS WASN'T FOOLIN', KILBANE! THAT CRITTER IS THE **FASTEST THING YET!** HE'LL BEAT **EL DIABLO** FER SURE!

SHUT YORE TRAP, LUKE! I'VE WAGERED EVERYTHIN' I'VE GOT THAT MUH HORSE WILL WIN, AN' THAT MEANS I'VE **GOT** TUH WIN... OR **GO BROKE!**

THAT NIGHT...

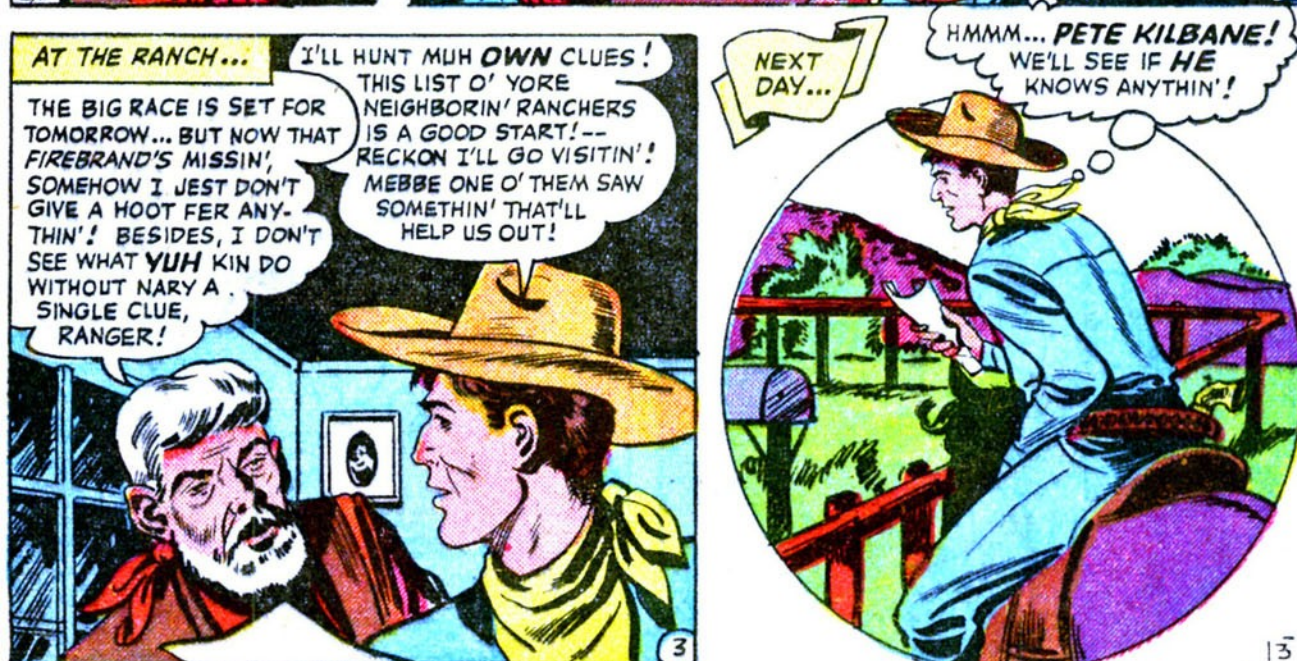
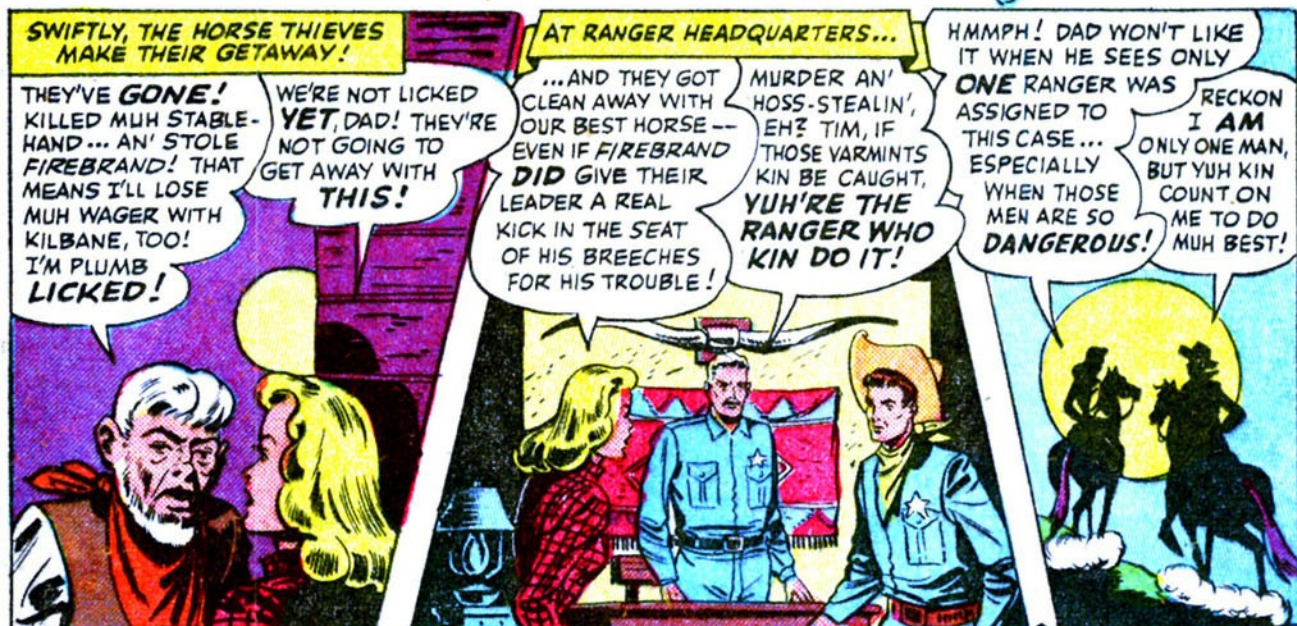
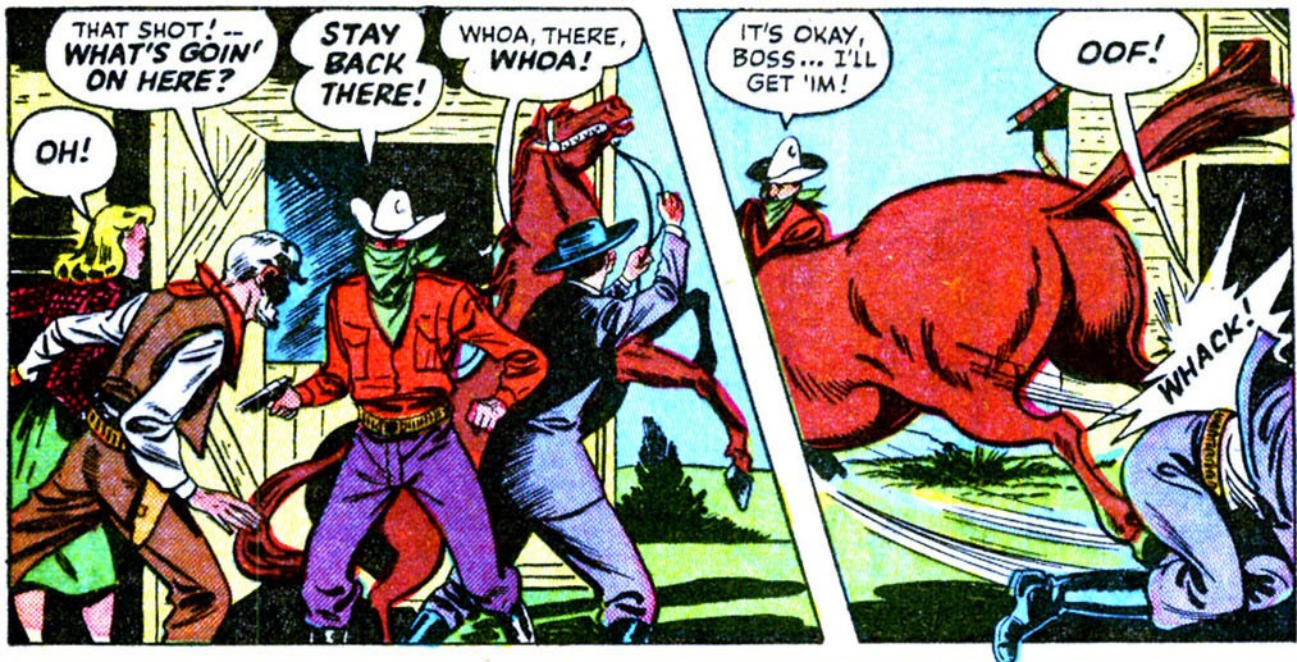
THEY KEEP FIREBRAND IN THAT STABLE DOWN THERE! WE KIN SNEAK THE REST O' THE WAY ON FOOT! FOLLOW ME!

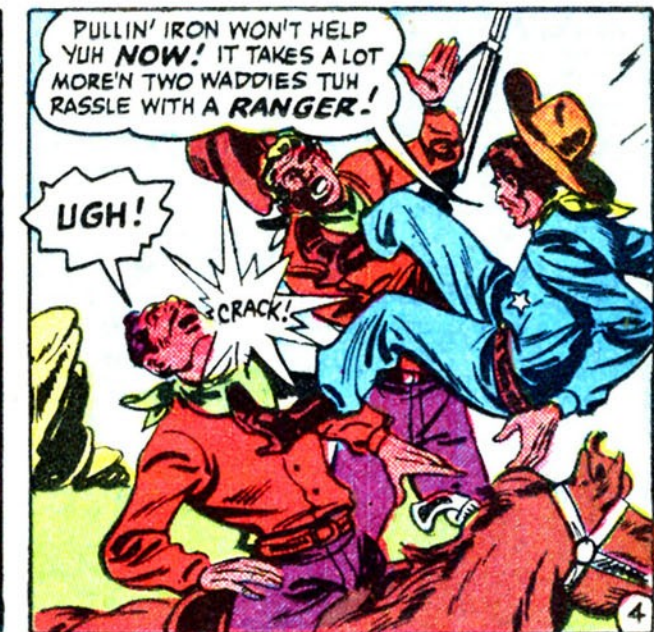
INSIDE THE STABLE...

WHA - ?
WHO'S THERE?

AAAGGHHH!

BANG!





NOW TUH TAKE THESE VARMINTS
BACK TUH TOWN AN'-- **HOLD ON!**
FIREBRAND MUST BE IN THAT
SHACK, AN THAR'S STILL
SOME TIME... MEBBE
ENOUGH FER ME TUH
BRING BACK THE HOSS
SO HENDRICKS KIN
**ENTER HIM IN
THE RACE!**



TWO MORE ORNERY
LIZARDS TUH TAKE CARE
OF, EH? TOO BAD YUH
DIDN'T HAVE TIME TUH
PULL UP STAKES
AN' GIT!

WE'RE NOT GOIN'
ANYWHERE, BUT **YOU**
ARE... AN' HERE'S SOME
HOT LEAD TO TAKE
WITH YUH!



SOMETIMES IT'S
SAFER TUH PULL YORE
FREIGHT THAN TUH
PULL YORE GUN...
AN' HERE'S
PROOF!

AGH!

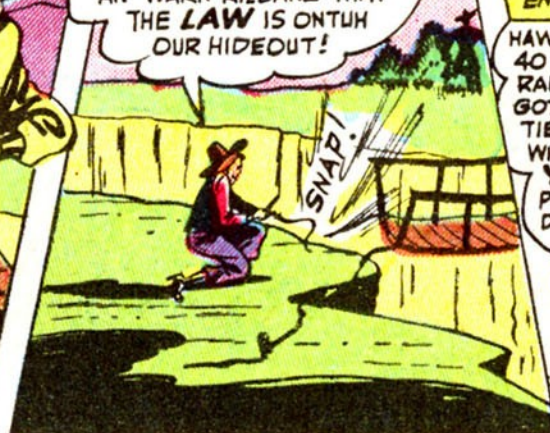
MEANWHILE, ACROSS THE
CANYON... UNNOTICED
DURING THE STRUGGLE...

THERE! THAT'LL KEEP THE
RANGER CORRALED FER A
SPELL WHILE I RIDE BACK
AN' WARN KILBANE THAT
THE **LAW** IS ONTUH
OUR HIDEOUT!

WITH THE BRIDGE DESTROYED, TIM'S
PLIGHT SEEMS HOPELESS! WHAT
STRATEGY CAN HE USE TO CROSS
THE GULLY BEFORE KILBANE
IS WARNED AND FLEES... AND
BEFORE TIME RUNS OUT ON
FIREBRAND'S CHANCES TO
ENTER THE RACE?

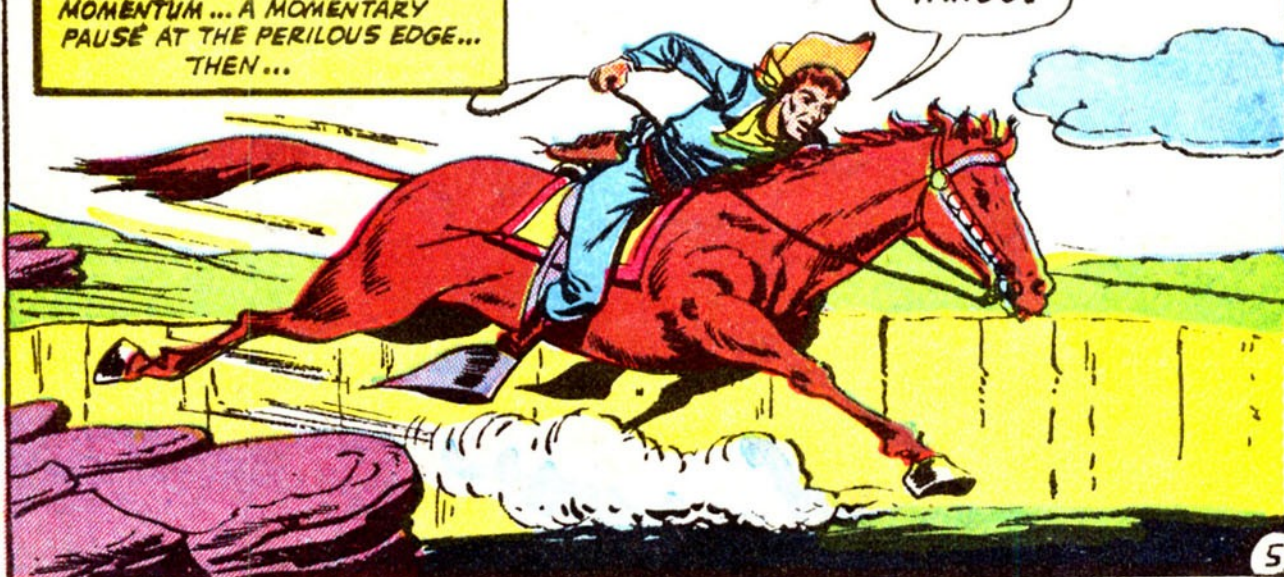
HAW! THAT GULLY'S
40 FEET ACROSS, YUH HERE FER
RANGER! YUH GOT ME HOG-
TIED, BUT WHAT DO
YUH PLAN TO
DO NOW?

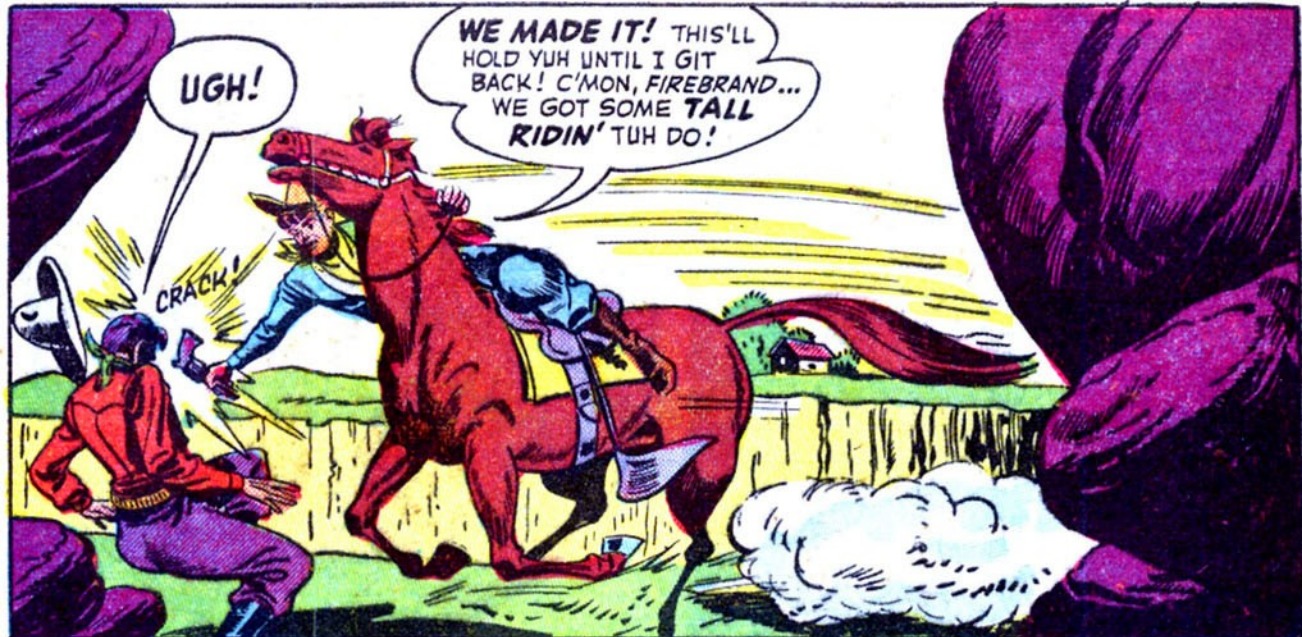
I'M LEAVIN'
EVIDENCE
AGAINST KILBANE!
THAR'S ONLY **ONE**
HOSS WHO STANDS
A CHANCE TUH LEAP
IT... **FIRE-
BRAND!**



A DESPERATE RACE TO GATHER
MOMENTUM... A MOMENTARY
PAUSE AT THE PERILOUS EDGE...
THEN...

YAHOO!





WE MADE IT! THIS'LL
HOLD YUH UNTIL I GIT
BACK! C'MON, FIREBRAND...
WE GOT SOME TALL
RIDIN' TUH DO!

UGH!

CRACK!

BUT TIME IS RUNNING OUT!
AT THIS VERY MOMENT, THE
RACE IS ABOUT TO START!

WE'VE GOT NOTHIN' TO
WORRY ABOUT! WITH
FIREBRAND OUTTA THE
WAY, NO OTHER CRITTER'LL
EVEN COME ANYWHERE
NEAR BEATIN' EL
DIABLO! WE'LL WIN
ENOUGH ON THIS
RACE TUH
RETIRE!

NEARBY... SHUCKS,
I RECKON
I WUZ A DURR FOOL TUH BE
HOPIN' THAT MEBBE THE
RANGER WOULD FIND FIRE-
BRAND AN' BRING 'IM BACK IN
TIME FER THE RACE!

WE COULDN'T EXPECT
ONE MAN TO WORK
THE MIRACLE
ALONE!

THEY'RE
OFF! EL DIABLO IS
OUT IN
FRONT!

BANG!

SUDDENLY... RACING OUT ONTO THE TRACK--

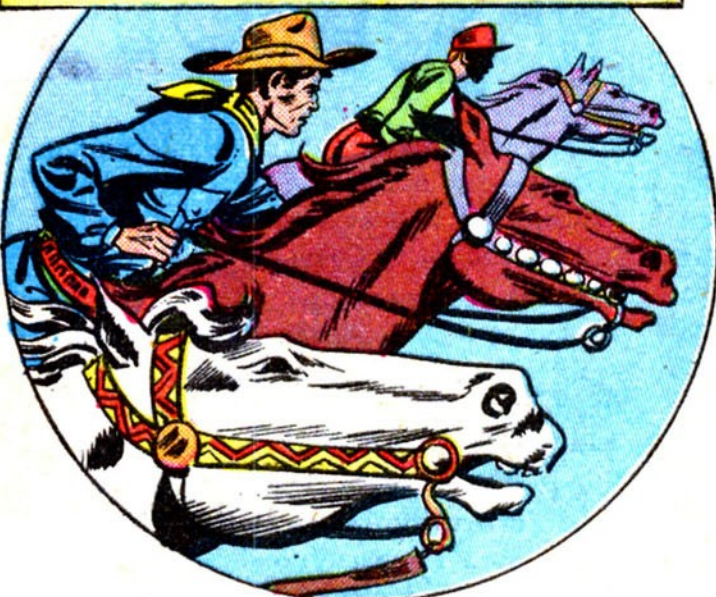
LOOK! ...
THAT
HORSE!

GO GET 'EM,
FIREBRAND!

IT'S FIREBRAND!
HE'S IN THE RACE!
CATCH 'EM, BOY...
CATCH 'EM!

WHAT'S THE USE, DAD?
HE'S TRAILING-- HE'LL
NEVER CATCH
UP TO THE
PACK!

BUT FIREBRAND'S GREAT SPEED CLOSES THE GAP!
SWIFTLY HE GAINS... PASSES THE STRAGGLERS...
HE'S FOURTH... THIRD... SECOND ---



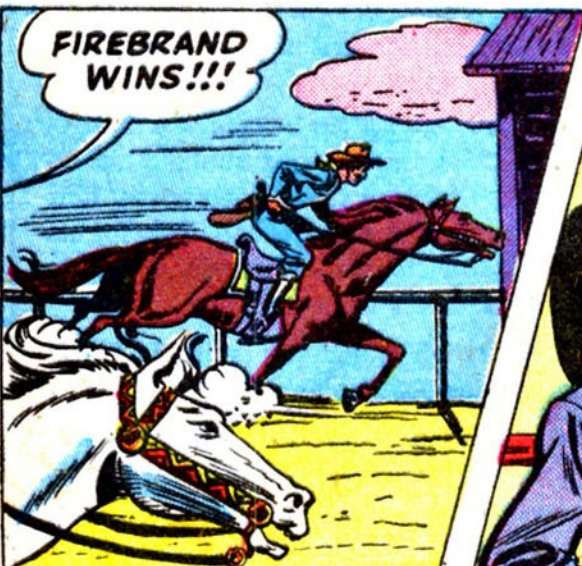
HE'S PULLIN'
UP TUH
EL DIABLO!

IT'S
GETTIN'
CLOSE!

THEY'RE
NECK
AN'
NECK!



FIREBRAND
WINS!!!



STUNNED BY BITTER DEFEAT, KILBANE TRIES
A HASTY EXIT, BUT...

I'VE GOT TUH
GET... OOF!

I WUZ THE FUST ACROSS
THE FINISH LINE, BUT *HERE'S*
SOME FINISHIN' I ALMOST
PLUMB FORGOT TUH
'TEND TO!



MUST FEEL PURTY GOOD
NOW, EH, HENDRICKS?
YUH GOT YORE HOSS
BACK, AN YUH WON
THAT WAGER AN' THE
BIG PURSE... JUST
LIKE A CHAMPION!

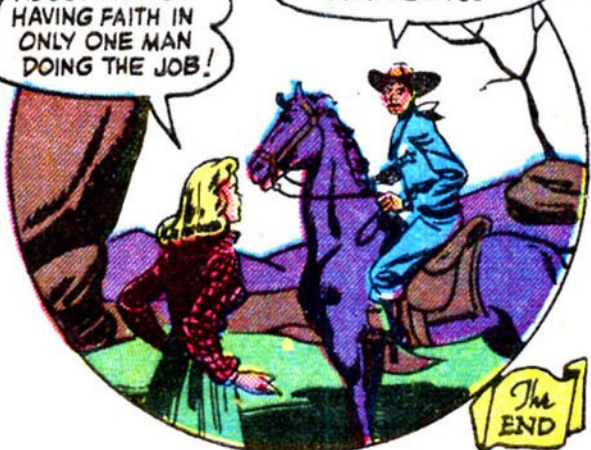
YUH'RE THE ONE I'VE
GOT TUH THANK, RANGER...
AN' I'M MIGHTY
GRATEFUL!



Later...

I--I'M SORRY
FOR EVERYTHING
I SAID TO YOU...
ABOUT MY NOT
HAVING FAITH IN
ONLY ONE MAN
DOING THE JOB!

RECKON YUH'LL REMEMBER
THAT SOMETIMES *ONE*
MAN KIN DO BETTER'N
A WHOLE POSSE... WHEN
THAT MAN'S A *TEXAS*
RANGER!



The
END

WOMAN *of the* WEST

AS Bill Sawyer walked out of the bunk-house, a shot rang out. Bill looked up in time to see a tiny yellow leaf, high on a tree branch, quiver into the air, a neat hole drilled through the center. His lips curled faintly in contempt. It was good shooting, he knew that. The trouble was that the shooting was *too good*, fer a *woman*! Bill had no use for fast-ridin', hard-shootin' women. He liked to see a *womanly* kind of gal, sorta soft an' feminine. Not like Priscilla Dobbs, the boss's daughter! She was pretty, all right, an' smart, but—

"Ain't got no time tuh think about *her*!" he cut his thoughts off sharply. "Got too much tuh do right now!" And without so much as a backward glance, he spun into his saddle and turned his horse towards Wheeler's ranch.

Wheeler was the owner of the next ranch. Couldn't call him neighbor, though. Lately, he'd been playin' some mighty low tricks on the Dobbs boys—buildin' fires and puttin' up barbed wire—anything to cut the Dobbs cattle off from the water supplies!

"Fires are pretty dirty an' so's barbed wire, when we've got a right to that water," Bill Sawyer thought, spurring his horse, "but *killin'*—"

It had come to that. One of the Dobbs cowpokes, ordered to take a drove of cattle through to the fast-drying eastern stream, had been found that morning, some miles away, shot through the back. The cattle had begun to stray, and Sawyer and his hands had spent some time roundin' them up. But now he was ready to talk to Dobbs' foreman, Chuck Kinney. To talk *plain*!

He saw Kinney in the corral and made for it fast. Kinney pretended it was just another visit. "Howdy, Sawyer," he called.

Bill didn't return the greeting. Tethering his horse, he walked purposefully towards

Kinney and drawled, "I'm takin' yuh in, Kinney—fer *murder*! That water's our property as well as yours an' yuh cain't kill tuh protect it! Come on!"

Chuck Kinney made no denial. Instead, he loosed a power-laden fist that caught Bill Sawyer on the side of the face, sending him reeling. "So it's fight yuh want!" Bill panted. "I'm willin'!"

It wasn't a pretty sight. Kinney had a streak of cruelty that came through sharp as he used his heavy, high-heeled boots in a series of violent kicks. Sawyer just grinned, the kind of grin that means, "Yuh can't stop me, hombre. I'm too mad!"

It was a desperate fear in Kinney that made him reach for his belt, for a brightly-flashing knife that caught sunlight as he lunged for Sawyer's chest. Sawyer saw him coming and he knew he had lost, for as he ducked, a stone rolled under his foot, throwing him off balance.

"Murder, eh?" Kinney gritted. "*This ain't murder—it's self-defense!*"

The knife flashed, down—down—and then, like a small yellow leaf, went shooting up out of Kinney's hand as a shot rang out. A narrow red trickle coursed down the hand that had held the knife.

"Wait here!" Sawyer spat as he rocked Kinney into unconsciousness with a sharp right. He had seen a small figure behind a tree on a nearby rise. She wasn't hard to find, the pretty, blue-eyed girl with the still-smoking gun in her nerveless hand. "Priscilla!" Bill said as he reached her.

"Oh, Bill, I followed you—I was so afraid he would—" Priscilla's voice faded out as she fainted, ever so softly and gently, into his arms.

"Funny thing!" Bill said as he kissed her lightly. "I didn't have her figgered fer the faintin' kind. Guess I not only got muh man today—got *muh woman*, too!"

TENDERFOOT

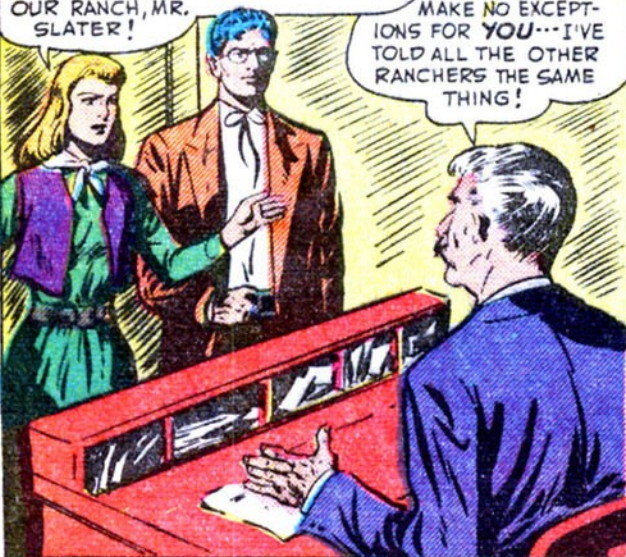


IT TAKES A LONG TIME BEFORE THE HARD-RIDING, HARD-FIGHTING MEN OF THE WEST WILL BEGIN TO ACCEPT THE FACT THAT A PUNY DUDE TENDERFOOT CAN OUT-RIDE, OUT-FIGHT, AND OUT-WESTERN THEM! AND WHEN THE TOWN OF LAREDO IS FINALLY CONVINCED THAT TENDERFOOT HORACE BRENTWOOD IS THE MASTER OF EVEN THE TOUGHEST AMONG THEM, THE TENDERFOOT FINDS HE STILL HAS NEW WORLDS TO CONVINCE...AND TWO VICIOUS OUTLAY GANGS ARE FORCED TO BATTLE AGAINST THE SHATTERING IMPACT OF HIS FISTS AND GUNS!

IN THE OFFICE OF A LAREDO BANK...

BUT THE DROUGHT HAS ALMOST RUINED US...YOU'LL HAVE TO GIVE US MORE TIME TO PAY OFF THE MORTGAGE ON OUR RANCH, MR. SLATER!

THE DROUGHT'S NOT MY FAULT...IF YOU DON'T PAY UP, YOU LOSE THE RANCH! I'LL MAKE NO EXCEPTIONS FOR YOU...I'VE TOLD ALL THE OTHER RANCHERS THE SAME THING!



I MUST SAY THAT'S A VERY UNFAIR ATTITUDE! YOU'RE JUST TAKING ADVANTAGE OF TEMPORARY TROUBLE TO SQUEEZE ALL THE RANCHERS OFF THEIR LAND! IF YOU HAD ANY DECENCY AT ALL IN YOU...

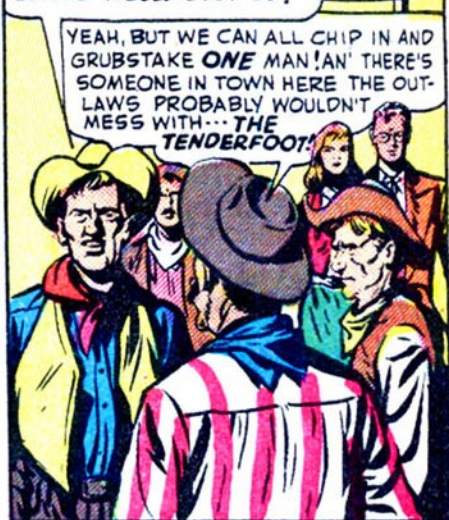
OH, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, HORACE! HE DOESN'T KNOW THE MEANING OF THE WORD DECENCY!



IF THERE WAS ONLY SOME THIN WE COULD DO! NONE OF US CAN PAY OUR MORTGAGES ... THE DROUGHT'S KILLED OFF WHOLE HERDS OF OUR CATTLE!



BUT NONE OF US HAS THE MONEY TO GET OUT THERE AN' STAKE A CLAIM! AN' EVEN IF WE DID, THE OUT-LAWS WOULD STOP US!



THEY'D NEVER THINK A **TENDERFOOT** WOULD BUCK UP AGAINST 'EM AN' TRY TO FILE A CLAIM... AN' IF THEY **DID** TRY TO STOP YUH, WE KNOW YUH'D EITHER OUTSMART 'EM OR OUTFIGHT 'EM! BY THIS TIME, **WE** KNOW YUH'RE A FIGHTIN' TORNADO, TENDERFOOT... BUT **THEY** WOULDN'T!



AND SINCE **ALL** OF US CAN'T GO OUT THERE TO FILE A CLAIM, I'D BE DELIGHTED TO GO FOR YU! AND IF I... ER... **STRIKE YOU RICH**, AS THEY SAY, WE'LL ALL SHARE EQUALLY! BUT I'LL GO ONLY IF **EVERYONE** WANTS ME TO!



HOURS LATER... I WANT THAT TENDERFOOT STOPPED BEFORE HE GETS TO THE NEVADAS, DALTON! BECAUSE IF HE FILES A CLAIM AND MAKES A STRIKE, THE WHOLE TOWN'LL BE ABLE TO PAY OFF THEIR MORTGAGES ... AND I'LL MISS OUT ON SOME OF THE FATTEST LANDS IN TEXAS!

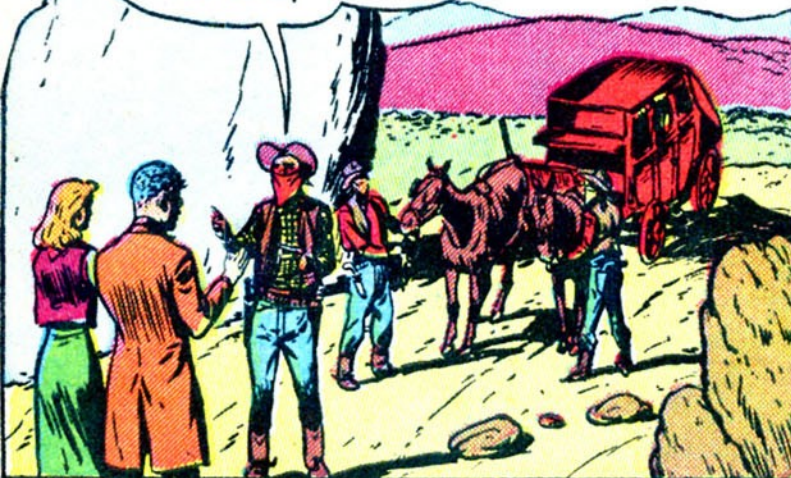
DON'T WORRY, SLATER! FOR THE MONEY YUH'RE PAYIN' US, WE'LL MAKE **SURE** HE NEVER LEAVES TEXAS!



NEXT DAY, A FEW HOURS AFTER MARGE AND HORACE START ON THEIR JOURNEY...



IT'S THE END O' THE TRAIL FER YOU, TENDERFOOT! **HAW!** THIS IS THE EASIEST JOB I EVER PULLED... FINISHIN' A DUDE AN' HIS GIRL! BUT FIRST... BUSINESS BEFORE PLEASURE!



THAT'S IT... UNHITCH THEM STAGE-COACH HORSES... THEY OUGHTA BRING US A FEW BUCKS! AN' AFTER YUH FINISH ROBBIN' THE OTHER PASSENGERS, WE'LL TAKE CARE O' THE DUDE! THAT'S HANDLIN' IT THE **DALTON** WAY!



QUICK, MARGE! INTO THE COACH BEFORE THEY RALLY! I'LL GET IN BEHIND YOU!

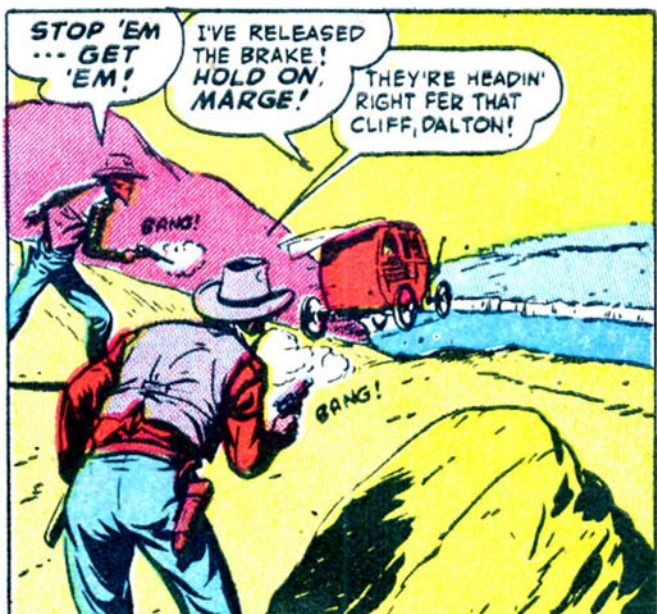
HEY! WHA...?



STOP 'EM --- GET 'EM!

I'VE RELEASED THE BRAKE! **HOLD ON, MARGE!**

THEY'RE HEADIN' RIGHT FER THAT CLIFF, DALTON!



THEY'RE SWIMMIN' AWAY! AN' THEY'RE OUTTA RANGE, DALTON!

BLAST 'EM! --- C'MON, WE'LL GET ON HIS TRAIL AGAIN! HE'LL NEVER REACH THE NEVADAS!



PURCHASING TWO HORSES FROM A NEAR-BY RANCH, MARGE AND HORACE FINALLY REACH THE SMALL MINING TOWN NEAR THE GOLD STRIKE!

NAW, THERE'S NOT A MAN IN TOWN WHO'D GUIDE YUH UP TO THAT CLAIM AREA... IT'D BE SUICIDE! THEM OUTLAWS SHOOT ANYBODY WHO GETS FOOT THERE... AN' WE CAN'T SEEM TO CLEAN 'EM OUT!

THANKS, OLD-TIMER!... COME ON, MARGE, WE MIGHT AS WELL GO BACK TO THE HOTEL... WE'LL GO UP THERE OURSELVES IN THE MORN-ING!





AN' IT'S TOO BAD YUH DIDN'T KNOW THAT WE LEFT THAT TRAIL OF RIBBONS FER YUH TO FOLLOW! YUH WALKED RIGHT INTO OUR TRAP! AN' NOW I'M GONNA PAY BOTH OF YUH BACK FER THAT LONG CHASE!... **START SETTIN' FIRE TO THE SHACK, BOYS!**



WAIT...YOU...YOU GENTLEMEN CAN'T LEAVE US HERE LIKE THIS!

CAN'T WE?...GET OUTSIDE ON YORE HOSSES, MEN...AN' IF THEY MAKE A BREAK FER IT, CUT 'EM DOWN!

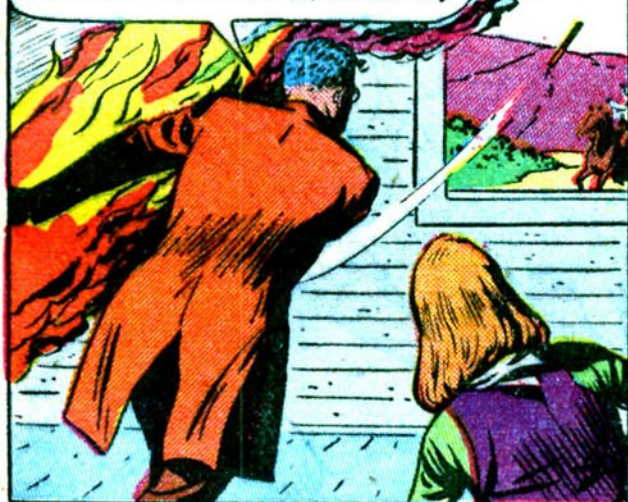


SWIFTLY, HORACE RELEASES MARGE! THEN...

THIS IS AN OLD MINING SHACK, AND THIS BOX OF TOOLS AND JUNK MIGHT HAVE SOMETHING...**AH! A STICK OF DYNAMITE!**



THEY'RE TOO FAR OFF TO BE HURT BY THIS, BUT THEIR HORSES WILL PROBABLY BOLT AT THE NOISE! **GET READY TO MAKE A RUN FOR IT, MARGE!**



WHAT THE...! THE HOSSES...TRY TO CONTROL 'EM!



THESE TWO HORSES THREW THEIR RIDERS! QUICK, MARGE! **MOUNT...AND LET'S GO!**



C'MON, YOU MEN... PRONTO! THEY'RE HEADIN' UP INTO THE HILLS...AN' WE CAN'T LET 'EM GET AWAY!



THEN, AFTER THIRTY MINUTES OF HARD RIDING...

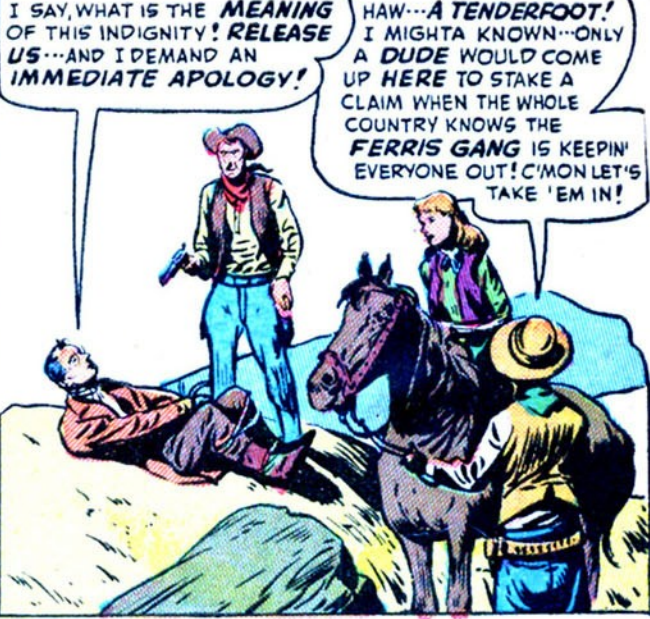
WHEW! I THINK WE'VE
OUTDISTANCED THEM,
MARGE... HEY!

LOOK OUT!
THOSE
ROPES...



I SAY, WHAT IS THE **MEANING**
OF THIS INDIGNITY! **RELEASE**
US... AND I DEMAND AN
IMMEDIATE APOLOGY!

HAW...A **TENDERFOOT!**
I MIGHTA KNOWN...ONLY
A **DUDE** WOULD COME
UP HERE TO STAKE A
CLAIM WHEN THE WHOLE
COUNTRY KNOWS THE
FERRIS GANG IS KEEPIN'
EVERYONE OUT! C'MON LET'S
TAKE 'EM IN!



MINUTES LATER...

BAH, HE'S JUST A **TENDERFOOT**...
TAKE HIM OUT AN' SHOOT 'IM!
I TOLD YUH I ONLY HANDLE THE
TOUGH ONES PERSONAL!

WELL, I SAY, THEN, HOW ABOUT
TAKING **ME** ON? I LEARNED
SOME OF THE FINER POINTS
OF THE GREAT ART OF **WREST-**
LING WHILE I WAS AT
COLLEGE!



OR IS IT POSSIBLE YOU'RE **AFRAID**
TO WRESTLE WITH ME? WHY, I BE-
LIEVE YOU **ARE**... I DON'T THINK
YOU'D HAVE THE FORTITUDE TO
WAGER YOUR LEADERSHIP
IN THE GANG AGAINST MY
LIFE!

**ME...BULL FERRISS...
AFRAID OF YOU? I'LL
SHOW YUH, SOFTY!**

**IT'S
A DEAL... IF I CAN'T
LAY YOU LOW IN FIVE
SECONDS, YUH DE-
SERVE TO BE LEADER
OF THIS GANG!**



BULL LUNGES...AND SUDDEN
LIGHTNING STRIKES!

I'LL RIP...**HUH?**

THIS IS
SOMETHING
YOU NEVER
LEARNED AT
COLLEGE!



THERE! NOW IF YOU DON'T
WANT YOUR ARM BROKEN
TELL YOUR GANG
THAT I'M THE NEW
BOSS!

**OWWW! YEAH,
YUH'RE BOSS!
LEGGO!**



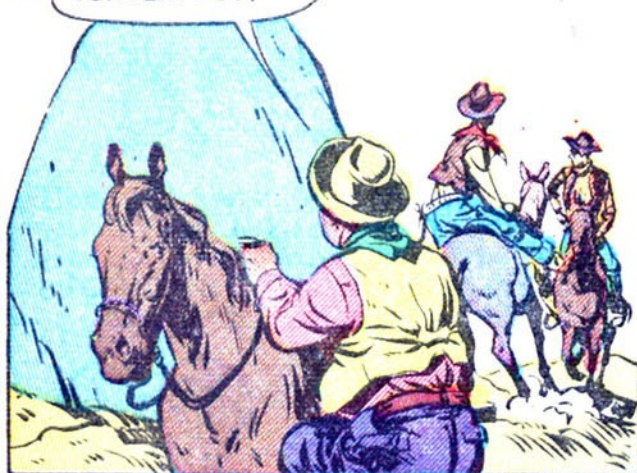
JUST THEN...

LISTEN...**THREE SHOTS!**
THAT'S OUR OUTPOST'S
SIGNAL THAT RIDERS ARE
HEADED THIS WAY!
MUST BE
VIGILANTES!

ER...THAT'S WHAT I CAME
UP HERE TO **WARN** YOU
ABOUT! YOU'LL HAVE TO
FIGHT FOR YOUR
LIVES...THEY'RE
OUT TO HANG YOU
ALL! BUT MAYBE
YOU CAN STILL
WIN OUT...**UNDER**
MY LEADER-
SHIP!



LET'S GO, BOYS...MAYBE THE TENDER-FOOT KNOWS WHAT HE'S **TALKIN'** ABOUT! AN' IF HE CAN SHOOT LIKE HE CAN **RASSLE**, WE'LL NEED HIS HELP! **LEAD THE WAY, TENDERFOOT!**

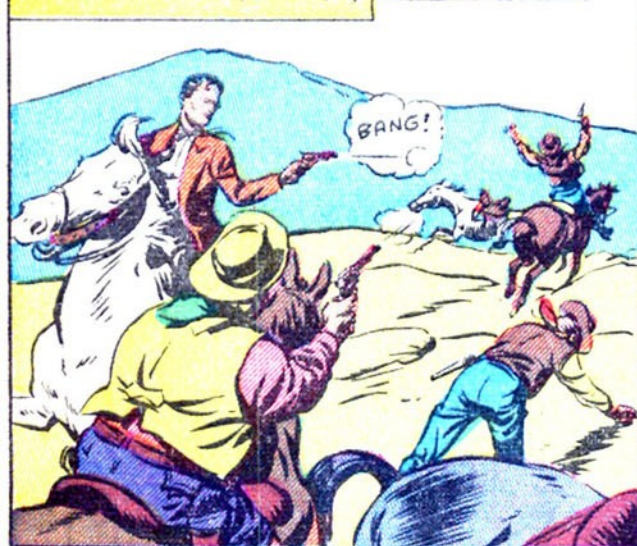


THERE ARE THE VIGILANTES! SHOOT 'EM DOWN!

FERRISS'S BOYS DON'T KNOW IT'S ONLY THE DALTON MOB...AFTER **ME!** I'LL PIT ONE GANG AGAINST THE OTHER...



WITH THE FIGHTING TENDERFOOT CRACKING DOWN, THE BATTLE IS BLOODY...BUT BRIEF!



GREAT WORK, BULL! THEY'RE ALL DEAD EXCEPT THIS ONE...AND I WANT TO SAVE **HIM** FOR THE **SHERIFF!** YOU SEE, THESE VIGILANTES...THEY WERE DEADLIER OUT-LAWS THAN **YOU** EVER THOUGH OF BEING! AND IF YOU'LL TAKE MY ADVICE...**YOU'LL** CLEAR OUT OF THE STATE BEFORE THE VIGILANTES **DO** COME!

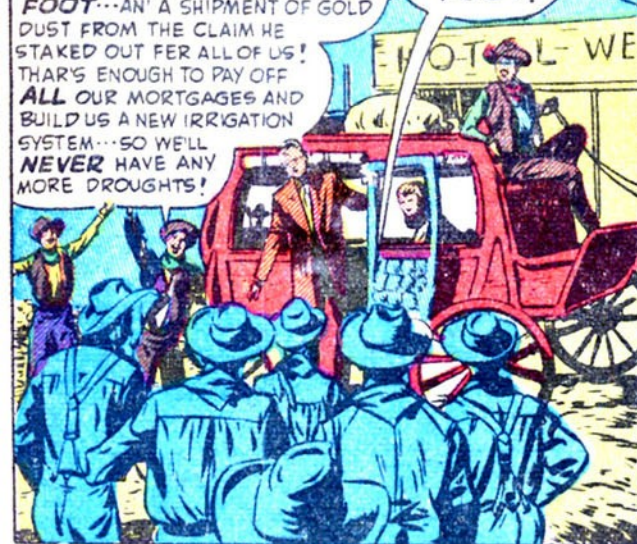


WA'AL I RECKON I'D **BETTER**... BEFORE YUH TAKE A NOTION TO CLEAN UP **MY** GANG! ADIOS, YUH **RASSLIN' FOOL** OF A TENDER-FOOT!

WEEKS LATER...

YIPPEEEEE! IT'S TENDER-FOOT...AN' A SHIPMENT OF GOLD DUST FROM THE CLAIM HE STAKED OUT FER ALL OF US! THAT'S ENOUGH TO PAY OFF **ALL** OUR MORTGAGES AND BUILD US A NEW IRRIGATION SYSTEM...SO WE'LL **NEVER** HAVE ANY MORE DROUGHTS!

HURRAH, TENDER-FOOT!



HERE'S THE MONEY TO PAY OFF ALL THE MORTGAGES... FOR THE **BANK**, NOT FOR **YOU**, GLATER! BECAUSE THE LEADER OF THE GANG YOU HIRED TO KILL ME TOLD EVERYTHING TO THE SHERIFF! AND WHERE **YOU'RE** GOING, YOU'LL GET TO KNOW WHAT A DROUGHT FEELS LIKE...**ON A ROCK-PILE!**



Send
**SECRET
SIGNALS**

With the **SENSATIONAL**
TRIGGER-LITE GUN!

IS IT A GUN? IS IT A FLASHLIGHT?
It's BOTH!

A realistic gun until you pull the trigger --- and a brilliant beam of light shoots out! Release the trigger, and **PRESTO!** The light snaps out!

HERE'S WHAT YOU GET!

1. TRIGGER-LITE GUN, with...
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3. UNBREAKABLE PLASTIC LENS (Military type)
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5. HEAVY, NICKED-STEEL CASE
6. DEEP-GROOVED, NON-SLIP GRIP
7. TWO POWERFUL BATTERIES

--- SWELL FOR ---

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- FINDING OBJECTS IN THE DARK!
- EVERY FLASHLIGHT USE!
- GAMES!
- ---and many other things
- that **YOU** can think of!



BULLET CARTRIDGE --- BATTERIES LOAD IN HERE!

100% SAFE ---
and **FUN GALORE!**

\$1.00! JUST SLIP A DOLLAR BILL, OR MONEY ORDER, OR COINS INTO AN ENVELOPE, TOGETHER WITH THE COUPON AT THE RIGHT, PROPERLY FILLED OUT! **SEND AT ONCE FOR YOUR OWN**

"TRIGGER-LITE" SECRET SIGNAL GUN

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The actual size of the TRIGGER-LITE gun is 6 inches long.



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Name.....
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Who's number one IN THE LAUGH LINEUP?



WHY, **COOKIE**™ OF COURSE!

COOKIE'S THE LAFF-LAD THE WHOLE WORLD LOVES! **COOKIE'S** THE HOTTEST, MOST HILARIOUS HEPCAT IN HISTORY... A RAPID-FIRE ROMEO AND A REGULAR GUY! AND NOW HE'S SWEEPING THE NATION IN HIS **OWN** MAGAZINE...



HERE'S THE MAGAZINE--

-- AND HERE'S WHO'S IN IT!



IT'S ALL YOURS, FOLKS!
SO GET IN THE GROVE!

Meet... **The FUNNIEST KID in TOWN!** Read

10¢ AT ALL STANDS

COOKIE™

Our Biggest Bulb Bargain



AMAZING GET ACQUAINTED...

TULIP OFFER

OUR FAMOUS HARDY PLANTING STOCK

100 BULBS for \$1.69

Dozens of brilliant flaming colors in this Rainbow Mix Assortment . . . Darwin, Triumph, Breeder, and Cottage Tulips for remarkable low cost of less than 2c per bulb. Our prize selection of famous young especially selected strain and smaller because they are first and second year bulbs—1½" to 2¼" in circumference. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back.

Selected by Tulip experts who guarantee replacement of any bulb not developing to your satisfaction.

. . . Will fill your garden with blazing color ranging from delicate pastel shades to bold flaming hues. MAIL THE COUPON TODAY!

ORDER NOW!
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Send no money to get this marvelous tulip bulb bargain! Just check which offers you desire and rush order today! Your tulip bulb assortment with extra Dutch Iris Bulbs will be sent you immediately in plenty of time for fall planting. When postman brings your package just pay amount as checked in coupon plus C.O.D. postage. If you remit with order, we'll pay postage. If you don't feel that you have hit the bargain jackpot of the garden world, return the bulbs and receive your money back.

EXTRA

12 DUTCH IRIS BULBS

. . . Yes, as your gift for ordering this astounding tulip assortment . . . we will send you 12 genuine first-year Dutch Iris Bulbs extra and without additional cost. These gorgeous irises will give your garden new purples and blues that will make it the envy of your neighbors. All solid disease-free bulbs . . . extra just for mailing your tulip order coupon now.

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Grand Rapids 2, Michigan

Send order checked below. I will pay postman on arrival of package in time for Fall planting, plus postage, on guarantee that I may return if not satisfied and get full refund.

- | | |
|---|---------------|
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| <input type="checkbox"/> 50 IMPORTED Holland Tulip Bulbs averaging 4" circumference | \$2.98 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 100 IMPORTED Holland Crocus Bulbs with 5 Ranunculus | \$1.94 |
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| <input type="checkbox"/> 10 Chrysanthemum Plants with 5 Ranunculus Bulbs extra | \$1.69 |
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| <input type="checkbox"/> Send C.O.D. (I pay postage) | |
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